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The Friona Star

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Chicks grow from Good Feed.

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA AND PARMER COUNTY

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No. 4

COGITATIONS and APHORISMS of JODOK

I have often stated that I knew very little except what I read in the paper or hear on the streets, but I must confess that I cogitate quite a lot in connection with my own imagination, and thus arrive at personal conclusions in regard to many matters, that I refrain from mentioning, lest even my most intimate friends should think me daffy. (Daft.)

But when I see the same idea or conclusion expressed in some paper or magazine by such men as Lynn Landrum and Peter Mollineaux, I feel that maybe I am not too far wrong in the matter, and venture to express my own conclusions by quoting and complimenting theirs.

I have, at various times and occasions, complimented our City Commissioners for decisions that have been made in the past, or have supported them in their actions when criticized by others, but there is one point that I have often felt like commending them on, and that is their policy to which they have tenaciously adhered, in not securing any of the federal funds for public improvements, which we were getting along very well without, simply that the city might secure 45 per cent of the entire loan as a grant from the government. In other words, in securing a \$10,000 loan, \$4,500,000 would become a grant, or an out-and-out gift to the city from the government.

I have heard our Mayor and our City Commissioners rather severely criticized for not doing something of that kind, even for so small a thing as a public swimming pool, when there seemed nothing better to ask for. But regardless of what the money might have been used for, the remaining \$5,500,000 would have to be repaid by the government, and additional bonds or warrants must have been issued and a heavier burden of taxation laid upon our people in order to raise the money to liquidate these bonds.

Now, our present burden of taxation is considered by many to be almost unbearable, but this cannot possibly be decreased if the city is to meet its present financial obligation for the next several years; and I have heard it said that our present valuations and tax rate is already securing investment away for Friona. Those who might become investors here, either in buildings or industrial enterprises, learn of our tax rates and valuations, then shake their heads and "back off." And under such conditions would our officials have been wise to add materially to these taxes for things that our citizens are getting along very well without? I say, Nay.

It occurs to me that our city officials are deserving of praise and compliment for the stand they have taken in such matters, and my hat is off to them for it. Further, as I see it, the only grounds for criticism of them for their actions in such matters, could be only that of personal gain or advantage, without regard to the burdens that would be placed upon the citizens as a whole.

I hold the same attitude toward our County Commissioners Court, and to our school board, for not adding to our county or school debts in order to secure a grant for things that both the school and the county are getting along well without.

Now, here is what has led me to the expression of these conclusions that I had arrived at a long time ago. Judging from what I could hear on the streets, had I mentioned these conclusions a few years ago, I would have found myself in a pitiful minority, in fact, alone, with the possible exception of the Mayor. We would have been like the rum-soaked bum who stumbled into a church house one cold night, where a revival meeting was in progress, and almost immediately after he had taken a seat, he fell into the arms of Morpheus. (That is, he went to sleep.) At the close of the sermon, the minister asked that all those who wished to go to heaven should rise to their feet. Of course, everybody rose except the bum, and after they had taken their seats again, the minister asked for all those who wanted to go to hell to rise to their feet. The confusion caused by the congregation rising and repeating itself, aroused our rum-soaked bum, from his slumbers just in time to hear the preacher say, "Rise to your feet," and he immediately rose. Looking around over the congregation he noticed that he was the only one who had not risen, and he made this remark: (Continued on page four)

Good Rain Here Sunday Night Inch Moisture

This territory and much of the surrounding counties was visited Sunday night by a good and much needed rain, which gave a fall of from three-fourths of an inch to an estimated inch and a half, as reported from the various sections of the territory, from a few miles north and west, to the southern limits of the county.

It is learned however, that the rain extended only about four miles north, and about the same distance west of Friona, there being only a light shower at the home of H. C. Davis, about five miles north, and practically none at all at the L. F. Lillard farm six miles north, while Granville McFarland, six miles west of town received not more than a half inch, and F. T. Schlenker, of the Rhea community, reports no rain, although a rain is badly needed there.

At the J. W. Ford farm seven miles west of town only a light shower was received, and about three-fourths of an inch fell at the Oscar Pope farm three miles west.

To the south, good rain is reported, with an estimated two inches at the B. C. Day farm five miles southeast, and an inch and a quarter at Fred Dennis's farm about the same distance out. Will Thomas, two miles south of the Hub, reports an inch and a half or better at his place. While east of Friona, in the Black community, from three-fourths to an inch is reported.

A good rain at Hereford is reported and there was rain in varying quantity all the way from Amarillo to Friona.

In the localities where the rain fell there is hope that the row or feed crops will be saved and growth promoted and that the cotton crop will have enough to complete its maturity.

Entertained At Chicken Fry

From Lakeview Correspondent

Roy Eastep entertained a few families of his friends with a chicken fry supper Monday evening at his home, in honor of his sisters who are visiting him.

There was fried chicken in abundance, pickles, salads, potato chips, cookies, cakes, etc., coffee, iced tea, and lemonade.

Everyone enjoyed the good eats and a good time, and hope Roy will hurry and do this again.

Visiting In N. M.

Those present were: Messrs. Estella and Grace Eastep, Messrs. Otho, Purd and Oville Whitefield, Mr. and Mrs. Fennis Cummings, Doyie and Dorothy Sue, Mr. and Mrs. Dick Hebbinga, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Whitefield, Mr. and Mrs. Bev Buchanan and Bill, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barker, Mary Lou and Bobbie, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Guinn and John Charles, and the host, Roy Eastep.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Price (Miss Margaret Goodwine), departed on Thursday of last week for New Mexico, where they will visit Mr. Price's mother, for a few days before returning to Vernon, where Mrs. Price will again teach in the Vernon schools.

During their vacation between terms, Mr. Price has been employed as bookkeeper for a road construction company at Alamogordo, New Mexico.

Will See New York World's Fair

Miss Floy Goodwine, who, for the past three years has been teaching at Deer Park, and who will teach there again the coming term, departed Thursday for New York City, where she will visit her sister, Miss Lucy Goodine, for several days, and visit also the New York World's Fair and other places of interest in the great city.

She will stop, on her way to New York, at Kokomo, Indiana, for a short visit there with relatives, that being the former home of her parents.

On leaving New York, she will take ship and come by water to New Orleans, for a few days visit, and thence to Houston in time to begin her term of school. Miss Goodwine had just returned from a three weeks trip through the Western states, of New Mexico, Arizona, California, Nevada, Utah and Colorado, during which she had visited the San Francisco World's Fair.

Visiting In Iowa

Otto Treider and daughter, of Lazbuddy, accompanied by his brother, George Treider, and son, Dale, of this place, departed Sunday for Iowa, for a few days visit at the site of their former home, where they will visit relatives and former neighbors for a few days before returning. On their return trip they will be accompanied by Mrs. Otto Treider, who has been there for the past several weeks, having been called there on account of the severe illness of her mother.

A Very Pretty Sign

The Blackwell Hardware & Furniture Company is deserving of compliment for the very pretty sign which now adorns the new front of its store building on Main street.

The letters forming the sign, were cut separately from hard wood and painted black and attached in their proper order to the wall by a plank which causes them to stand out a very short distance from the wall giving them an embossed effect, and the black letters contrast beautifully against the pure white of the walls.

S. Michell did all the work of cutting, painting and attaching the letters, which is truly a work of art, for which he is also deserving of compliment for his artistic ability and skill.

Guests In J. A. Wimberly Home

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Wimberley, of Kansas City, Missouri, and Miss Marie Conally, of New York City, visited in the J. A. Wimberly home northwest of town, Tuesday.

Other members of the family present were: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Andrews, of Carlbad, New Mexico; W. E. Wimberley, of Lubbock; Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wimberley, of Muleshoe; Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Brock, of Friona. Clyde Wimberley is a cousin of J. A., and this is the first time they have met since 1909. He is a conductor on the railroad lines from Kansas City to Oklahoma City.

Home and Feeling Better

Mulkey Ezell, who was under treatment in Amarillo two weeks ago is again at home and was out on the street Monday afternoon.

Mulkey is looking much better and stated to a representative of the Star that he is also feeling much better than he did before going to Amarillo. Mrs. Ezell is also home and gradually improving.

A card from Kay Wingert asks that his copy of the Star be sent to his new address at Laverne, Oklahoma. Mr. Wingert formerly lived on the W. R. Tippens farm south of Friona.

Partial Program County-wide Picnic Today

The entertainment committee of the local Chamber of Commerce has been quite busy in preparing and outlining a program of sports and entertainment for the county-wide 4-H and Home Demonstration Clubs picnic of the county that will be held here today (Friday).

The picnic will be held on the athletic field of the Friona High School, with a very short program before dinner, which will be followed by a basket picnic dinner spread on the grounds in the shade of the trees, where all present will spread the contents of their well filled baskets and enjoy them to the fullest extent.

Following the dinner, there will be a program of sports, games, and contests which will include the following:

Ladies' Contests
1st. A Husband Calling Contest, led and directed by Miss St. Clair, Home Demonstration agent. A prize of a box of candy will be given the winner in this contest, and there will also be a 2nd prize.

2nd. A Rolling pin throwing contest, also led by Miss St. Clair, with a first prize of a good "rolling-pin" to the winner, and a 2nd prize to the next best.

The next game on the program will be a five-inning game of "soft ball" between the Fats and the Leans.

Guy Bennett will act as Captain of the Fats, and John White has been named as Captain of the Leans.

A box of cigars will be given as a prize to the winning team.

Remember, that these activities will be held on the High School Athletic Field, where the entire program will be given. It is planned to have a cold drinks and candy stand on the ground, so that all who choose may slake their thirst and appease a picnic hunger for candy.

A meeting of the committee on arrangement was called to be held at the Friona State Bank, Thursday morning, to complete all details for the program, but these details were not available in time for this issue of the Star.

As was stated last week, the local Chamber of Commerce will supply coffee for the dinner and plenty of watermelons free. While this picnic is being put on for the benefit and entertainment of the 4-H and Home Demonstration Club members and their families, it is for any and all who wish to attend and become the guests of the city for the day, so make arrangements to take advantage of this occasion for a day of recreation, entertainment and jollity and attend this picnic. Bring your dinner and stay all day.

Returned From Vacation

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Osborn and small son, M. C. Jr., returned the latter part of last week from a two weeks vacation trip through the Coastal and Northwest states, including Idaho, Montana, Wyoming and Utah.

Mr. Osborn stated that the richest country he saw was alone one of the valleys in Idaho. Altogether, it was a delightful trip.

Clyde was greatly impressed with what he saw in Salt Lake City, the massive and costly Statehouse and the Mormon Temple, which, for architectural elegance, richness of materials and beauty of workmanship, exceeds anything he had ever seen.

He was also impressed with the facilities of the Utah Wool, its next cultural products and its vast mining resources.

Mr. Osborn and family returned from their vacation this last week, during which they traveled pretty much the same way as that covered by Mr. Osborn, although the two families were not together on the trip. Mr. McFarland reports a delightful trip and is pleased with what they saw. They visited the Yellowstone Country.

Mrs. Clifford Campbell, of Albuquerque, New Mexico who had been here the past two weeks visiting her parents, Judge and Mrs. D. H. Meads was called to Los Cruces, Monday on account of the death of a close friend there.

Interesting Revival Services

Rubie Oliver, who was recently given a license to preach the gospel, stated that the revival service being conducted by him and Rev. Omer Hyde, at Lakeview school building, is being well attended, and that the interest has been good.

The meetings will continue throughout this week, if Rev. Hyde does not receive a call for revival service in the south part of the state. If he receives such a call, the meetings here were to close Wednesday night.

Some Mighty Good Roasting Ears

The thanks and appreciation of the Star editor and his family are hereby tendered to our good friend, A. N. (Uncle Andy) Wentworth, for the fine mess of delicious roasting ears, which he gave them from his garden.

These roasting ears are just at the right stage to be tender and juicy and right for eating.

Mr. Wentworth says the stalks in his small field of corn are now more than eleven feet high, and the ears are above his reach, so he takes his crutch and hooks it over the ears and breaks them down so he can reach them.

He has produced this fine corn, by a system of irrigation, which, had he known of it thirty years ago, he could now be independently wealthy, from the nice tract of farm land, which he formerly owned north of Friona.

Paul Helmke Had Vacation

Paul Helmke and family, who live a few miles south of town, returned Monday from a vacation trip of several days, which they spent mostly in Colorado.

Paul says they had one of the most pleasant times they have ever known, and that they visited many of the points of natural scenery to be found in Colorado, and were driving most of the day time while away. Their trip included Pike's Peak and the Royal George, as well as many other points of interest.

Home To Lefors

Mr. and Mrs. Milt Gore and small daughter, Betty Jeane, returned to their home at Lefors, Monday afternoon, following a vacation of two weeks with Mrs. Gore's mother, Mrs. J. W. Ford, west of town.

While Mrs. Gore and Betty Jeane were with Mrs. Ford, Mr. Gore was spending most of his vacation in attendance at a seminary for Bible study over in New Mexico, and was well pleased with what he gained there. Mrs. Gore also spent a few days there.

J. W. Wood and Family Here

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wood and children, of Iranan, arrived here Saturday of last week, and are visiting in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wood.

J. W. is a Friona boy and well known here. He is now holding a good position as manager of the Ford Agency at Iranan. His Friona friends are all pleased to see him.

Taking Vacation

Postmaster Sloan H. Osborn and family departed last Saturday on their annual vacation trip.

They expected to visit many of the Western States, including California and the World's Fair before returning to Friona. They will be gone ten days or maybe a fortnight.

A Minute With CHARLEY DEE

A RECIPE FOR HAPPINESS

If you want a good cake or a delicious dish of some kind, you deliberately set out to follow a tried recipe. You get results. But, strange as it may sound at first, if you deliberately set out to get happiness for yourself, you will fail in the end. Happiness comes as a by-product and comes only as we FORGET ourselves in concern for others and for the emanating of life and our work in the world. What started me to thinking on this theme was hearing a good young people's program given in church not long ago. Their subject was "A Recipe For Happiness."

One speaker said that someone had jokingly said that we are happiest when we are asleep, and if that was a good recipe, we should go to sleep and be happy! But, she said, she was not dealing with the problem of sleep but with life and how to find real happiness in life. It was brought out in the talks that unless one has a definite and dominant purpose in life he cannot expect to find happiness. The person who just drifts with the tide of life and does each day just what occurs to him on the spur of the moment cannot be satisfied with himself. One's life vocation, the problem of choosing the right partner for life, what he will do about such social problems as liquor, his attitude toward money—and many other things—must be given thought and definitely decided on.

Sincerity of purpose was given as another essential to happiness. "What you do speaks so much louder than what you say" was the thought of the talk. We can't have any confidence in a man who professes to be a Christian and at the same time cheats his fellowman or fails to pay his honest debts, though he is able to do so. It doesn't matter how often one attends church nor how loud he prays, unless he is sincere in his purpose, we haven't any confidence in his Christianity. We can't hear what he says because what he does sounds much louder.

One of the speakers pointed out that the Beatitudes of Jesus are a sure recipe for happiness. If we are hungry for righteousness, if we are meek, if we are merciful, if we are peacemakers, if we realize our spiritual needs, if we are pure and sincere in heart, we shall be blessed—we will be happy. But if one deliberately sets out to find happiness for himself, it will elude him. It comes only as a by-product of a life well and unselfishly lived.

It does one good to see our youth getting so near the very roots of truth and usefulness.

Young People To Spring Lake

About twenty of the young people of the Congregational Church, accompanied by Rev. and Mrs. Dollar, and Mrs. C. C. Maurer, and assisted by Wynona Hill of the Methodist Church, went to Spring Lake on last Sunday afternoon and gave a program in the Congregational Church there, at four o'clock. Those taking part on the program were June Maurer, Jean Crawford, Nancy Shackelford, Jacquelyn Wilkinson, Bob Conaway, Shirley Maurer and Wynona Hill.

After the program the whole group was invited to the home of Mr. Hinson, where a good social time was enjoyed, with music, singing, conversing and eating. June Maurer, our efficient president, was heard to remark that she had never had such a good time. Most of us, I am sure, felt the same way.

—O—ne Present

Arlon Dilger, who has been operating a tailor shop at Dismal, is here this week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Dilger.

Bill Hamlin, who is employed at Amarillo, spent a part of his vacation here last week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hamlin. Bill's Friona friends were glad to have him with them.

ENJOYED VACATION

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bennett and children returned Sunday from a ten-days vacation trip which included a visit to Mr. Bennett's boyhood home in Oklahoma.

Leaving Oklahoma they visited Kansas, Colorado and other mountain states, viewing many of the points of interest therein.

The DIM LANTERN

By TEMPLE BAILEY

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CHAPTER X—Continued

Adelaide sat motionless, eyes on her plate. When she spoke again it was of other things. "Did you hear that Delafeld is coming back?" "Who told you?" asked Frederick. "Eloise Harper. Benny's sister saw Del at Miami. She is sure he is expecting to marry the other girl."

"Bad taste, I call it." "Everybody is crazy to know who she is."

"Have they any idea?" "No, Benny's sister said he talked quite frankly about getting married. But he wouldn't say a word about the woman."

"I hardly think he will find Edith heart-broken." Towne glanced across the table. Edith was not wearing the willow. No shadow marred her lovely countenance. Her eyes were clear and shining pools of sweet content.

Her uncle was proud of that high-held head. He and Edith might not always hit it off. But, by Jove, he was proud of her.

"No, she's not heart-broken," Adelaide's cool tone disturbed his reflections, "she is getting her heart mended."

"What do you mean?" "They are an attractive pair, little Jane and her brother. And the boy has lost his head."

"Over Edith? Oh, well, she plays around with him; there's nothing serious in it."

"Don't be too sure. She's interested."

"What makes you insist on that?" irritably.

"I know the signs, dear man," the cat seemed to purr, but she had claws.

And it was Adelaide who was right. Edith had come to the knowledge that night of what Baldy meant to her.

As she had entered the ballroom men had crowded around her. "Why," they demanded, "do you wear mistletoe, if you don't want to pay the forfeit?"

Backed up against one of the marble pillars, she held them off. "I do want to pay it, but not to any of you."

Her frankness diverted them. "Who is the lucky man?" "He is here. But he doesn't know he is lucky."

They thought she was joking. But she was not. And on the other side of the marble pillar a page in scarlet listened, with joy and fear in his heart. "How fast we are going. How fast."

There was dancing until midnight, then the curtains at the end of the room were drawn back, and the tree was revealed. It towered to the ceiling, a glittering, gorgeous thing. It was weighted with gifts for everybody, fantastic toys most of them, expensive, meaningless.

Evans, standing back of the crowd, was aware of the emptiness of it all. Oh, what had there been throughout the evening to make men think of the Babe who had been born at Bethlehem?

The gifts of the Wise Men? Perhaps. Gold and frankincense and myrrh? One must not judge too narrowly. It was hard to keep simplicities in these opulent days.

Yet he was heavy-hearted, and when Eloise Harper charged up to him, dressed somewhat scantily as a dryad, and handed him a foolish monkey on a stick, she seemed to suggest a heathen saturnalia rather than anything Christian and civilized.

"A monkey for a monk," said Eloise. "Mr. Follette, your cassock is frightfully becoming. But you know you are a whitened sepulchre."

"Am I?"

"Of course. I'll bet you never say your prayers."

She danced away, unconscious that her words had pierced him. What reason had she to think that any of this meant more to him than it did to her? Had he borne witness to the faith that was within him? And was it within him? And if not, why?

He stood there with his foolish monkey on his stick, while around him whirled a laughing, shrieking crowd. Why, the thing was a carnival, not a sacred celebration. Was there no way in which he might bear witness?

Edith had asked him to sing the old ballads, "Dame, get up and bake your pies," and "I saw three ships a-sailing." Evans was in no mood for the dame who baked her pies on Christmas day in the morning, or the pretty girls who whistled and sang—on Christmas day in the morning.

When all the gifts had been distributed the lights in the room were turned out. The only illumination was the golden effulgence which encircled the tree.

In his monk's robe, within that circle of light, Evans seemed a mystical figure. He seemed, too, appropriately ascetic, with his gray hair, the weary lines of his old young face.

But his voice was fresh and clear.

And the song he sang hushed the great room into silence.

"O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie, Above thy deep and dreamless sleep, The silent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shineth, The everlasting light, The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight."

He sang as if he were alone in some vast arched space, beneath spires that reached towards Heaven, behind some grille that separated him from the world.

And now it seemed to him that he sang not to that crowd of upturned faces, not to those men and women in shining silks and satins, not to Jane who was far away, but to those others who pressed close—his comrades across the Great Divide!

So he had sung to them in the hospital, sitting up in his narrow bed—and most of the men who had listened were—gone.

As the last words rang out his audience seemed to wake with a sigh.

Then the lights went up. But the monk had vanished!

Evans left word with Baldy that he would go home on the trolley. "I am not quite up to the supper and all that. Will you look after Mother?"

"Of course. Say, Evans, that song was top notch. Edith wants you to sing another."

"Will you tell her I can't? I'm sorry. But the last time I sang that was for the fellows—in France. And it—got me—"

"It got me, too," Baldy confided; "made all this seem—silly."

It was just before New Year's that Lucy Logan brought a letter for Frederick Towne to sign, and when he had finished she said, "Mr. Towne, I'm sorry, but I'm not going to work any more. So will you please accept my resignation?"

He showed his surprise. "What's the matter? Aren't we good enough for you?"

"It isn't that." She stopped and went on, "I'm going to be married, Mr. Towne."

"Married?" He was at once congratulatory. "That's a pleasant thing for you, and I mustn't spoil it by telling you how hard it is going to be to find someone to take your place."

"I think if you will have Miss Dale? She's really very good."

Frederick was curious. What kind of lover had won this quiet Lucy? Probably some clerk or salesman. "What about the man? Nice fellow, I hope—"

"Very nice, Mr. Towne," she flushed, and her manner seemed to forbid further questioning. She went away, and he gave orders to the cashier to see that she had an increase in the amount of her final check. "She will need some pretty things. And when we learn the date we can give her a present."

So on Saturday night Lucy left, and on the following Monday a card was brought up to Edith Towne.

She read it. "Lucy Logan? I don't believe I know her," she said to the maid.

"She says she is from Mr. Towne's office, and that it is important."

"Miss Towne," Lucy said as Edith approached her, "I have resigned from your uncle's office. Did he tell you?"

"No, Uncle Fred rarely speaks about business."

With characteristic straightforwardness Lucy came at once to the point. "I have something I must talk over with you. I don't know whether I am doing the wise thing. But I think it is the only honest thing."



"And—I told him he must not, Miss Towne."

"I can't imagine what you can have to say."

"No you can't. It's this—" she hesitated, then spoke with an effort. "I am the girl Mr. Simms is in love with. He wants to come back and marry me."

Edith's fingers caught at the arm of the chair. "Do you mean that it was because of you—that he didn't marry me?"

"Yes. He used to come to the office when he was in Washington and dictate letters. And we got in the way of talking to each other. He seemed to enjoy it, and he wasn't like some men—who are just—silly. And I began to think about him a lot. But I didn't let him see it. And—he told me afterward, he was always thinking of me. And the morning of your wedding day he came down to the office—to say 'Good-by.' He said he—just had to. And—well, he let it out that he loved me, and didn't want to marry you. But he said he would have to go on with it. And—and I told him he must not, Miss Towne."

Edith stared at her. "Do you mean that what he did was your fault?"

"Yes," Lucy's face was white, "if you want to put it that way. I told him he hadn't any right to marry you if he loved me." She hesitated, then lifted her eyes to Edith's with a glance of appeal. "Miss Towne, I wonder if you are big enough to believe that it was just because I cared so much—and not because of his money?"

"You think you love him?" she demanded.

"I know I do. And you don't. You never have. And he didn't love you. Why—if he should lose every cent tomorrow, and I had to tramp the road with him, I'd do it gladly. And you wouldn't. You wouldn't want him unless he could give you everything you have now, would you? Would you, Miss Towne?"

Edith's sense of justice dictated her answer. "No," she found herself unexpectedly admitting. "If I had to tramp the roads with him, I'd be bored to death."

"I think he knew that, Miss Towne. He told me that if he didn't marry you, your heart wouldn't be broken. That it would just hurt your pride."

Edith had a moment of hysterical mirth. How they had talked her over. Her lover—and her uncle's stenographer! What a tragedy it had been! And what a comedy!

She leaned forward a little, locking her fingers about her knees. "I wish you'd tell me all about it."

So Lucy told the simple story. And in telling it showed herself so naive, so steadfast, that Edith was aware of an increasing respect for the woman who had taken her place in the heart of her lover. She perceived that Lucy had come to this interview in no spirit of triumph. She had dreaded it, but had felt it her duty. "I thought it would be easier for you if you knew it before other people did."

Edith's forehead was knitted in a slight frown. "The whole thing has been most unpleasant," she said. "When are you going to marry him?"

"I told him on St. Valentine's day. It seemed—romantic."

Romance and Del! Edith had a sudden illumination. Why, this was what he had wanted, and she had given him none of it! She had laughed at him—been his good comrade. Little Lucy adored him—and had set St. Valentine's day for the wedding!

There was nothing small about Edith Towne. She knew fitness when she saw it, and she had a feeling of humility in the presence of little Lucy. "I think it was my fault as much as Del's," she stated. "I should never have said 'Yes.' People haven't any right to marry you feel as we did."

"Oh," Lucy said rapturously, "how dear of you to say that. Miss Towne, I always knew you were—big. But I didn't dream you were so beautiful." Tears wet her cheeks. "You're just—marvellous," she said, wiping them away.

"No, I'm not," Edith's eyes were on the fire. "Normally, I am rather proud and—hateful. If you had come a week ago—" Her voice fell away into silence as she still stared at the fire.

Lucy looked at her curiously. "A week ago?"

Edith nodded. "Do you like fairy tales? Well, once there was a princess. And a page came and sang—under her window." The fire purred and crackled. "And the princess—liked the song—"

"Oh," said Lucy, under her breath. "She stood up. 'I can't tell you how thankful I am that I came.'"

"You're not going to run away yet," Edith told her. "I want you to have lunch with me. Upstairs. You must tell me all your plans."

"I haven't many. And I really oughtn't to stay."

"Why not? I want you. Please don't say no."

So up they went, with the perturbed parlor maid speaking through the tube to the pantry. "Miss Towne wants luncheon for two, Mr. Waldron. In her room. Something nice, she says, and plenty of it."

Little Lucy had never seen such a room as the one to which Edith led her. The whole house was, indeed, a dream palace. Yet it was the atmosphere with which her lover would soon surround her. She had a feeling almost of panic. What would she do with a maid like Alice, who was helping Josephine set up the folding-table, spread the snowy cloth, bring in the hot silver dishes?

As if Edith divined her thought, she said when the maids had left, "Lucy, will you let me advise?"

"Of course, Miss Towne."

"Don't try to be—like the rest of us. Like Del's own crowd, I mean. He fell in love with you because you were different. He will want you to stay—different."

"But I shall have so much to learn."

Edith was impatient. "What must you learn? External? Let them alone. Be yourself. You have dignity—and strength. It was the strength in you that won Del. You and he can have a life together that will mean a great deal, if you will make him go your way. But you must not go his—"

Lucy considered that. "You mean that the crowd he is with weakens him?"

"I mean just that. They're sophisticated beyond words. You're what they would call—provincial. Oh, be provincial, Lucy. Don't be afraid. But don't adopt their ways. You go to church, don't you? Say your prayers? Believe that God's in His word?"

Lucy's fair cheeks were flushed. "Why, of course I do."

"Well, we don't—not many of us," said Edith. "The thing you have got to do is to interest Del in something. Don't just go sailing away with him in his yacht. Buy a farm over in Virginia, and help him make a success of it."

"But he lives in New York."

"Of course he does. But he can live anywhere. He's so rich that he doesn't have to earn anything, and his office is just a fiction. You must make him work. Go in for a fad; blooded horses, cows, black Berkshires."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Bears Protected in Vast Territory in Alaska

Alaskan bears have the benefit of protection on three types of sanctuaries—refuges established by executive orders, closed areas under game law regulations and national parks and monuments.

Mount McKinley National park and Katmai and Glacier Bay National monuments, where all wild life is protected, provide the bears with more than 5,800,000 acres of safe range—1,939,493 acres on Mount McKinley, 2,897,590 on Katmai and 1,164,800 on Glacier bay.

The Aleutian islands bird refuge includes the 998,000-acre Unimak island where bears occur and share the protection given all wild life. Through an executive order, bears share with elk the protection afforded by the 448,000 acres of Afognak island.

Regulations under the Alaska game law prevent bear hunting on eight additional areas, totaling more than 1,340,000 acres. An area of over 1,222,000 acres contiguous to Glacier Bay National monument and two areas on Admiralty with a combined acreage of nearly 52,000 acres have been closed to bear hunting. The Admiralty island areas, Thayer mountain and Pack creek, in-

clude 38,400 and 13,440 acres, respectively. Five other areas, with an aggregate acreage of 86,560, have been closed to all hunting. The commonly used names for these areas and their acreage are as follows: Eyak lake, 21,760; Mendenhall lake, 5,120; Alaska railroad, 24,960; Keystone canyon, 4,480, and Big Delta, 10,240.

Regulations under the Alaska game law protect the bears in other parts of the territory where hunting is of any consequence. No hunting is permitted anywhere throughout the summer season, and during about five months of the open hunting season the bears are hibernating. The bag limit for large brown and grizzly bears is two a year, except on Admiralty island where a limit of one has been made to induce nonresident hunters to visit other areas. Sale of bear hides is prohibited, a regulation that is considered as one outstanding factor which has permitted an increase in the large brown and grizzly bears.

Since this restriction was placed in effect, when the original Alaska game law was passed in 1925, there has been a perceptible change for the better in the brown and grizzly bear populati-

Care Needed In Exercising Weak Hearts

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

ONE of the points that was taught us as medical students was the use of exercise in weak or failing hearts. Today the first thought in treating an acute heart ailment—

TODAY'S HEALTH COLUMN

angina, coronary thrombosis, high blood pressure—is absolute rest in order to give the heart a chance to regain some of its strength or "reserve." And because rest is the proper treatment at this time, patients, and sometimes physicians, are likely to indulge in or prescribe rest when what the heart really needs to gain new strength is exercise.

A popular treatment in former years was what was known as the Nauheim baths and the Schott method of "resistive" exercise in which the patient exercises his muscles against the resistance of the physician's or attendant's hands.

In speaking of exercise in the treatment of chronic (not recent) heart or blood vessel disease, Dr. Louis Faugetes Bishop Jr., New York, in Archives of Physical Therapy, X-ray, Radium, states that with bed patients, massage, breathing exercises, and "resistive" exercises are beneficial in that they help to force the used blood in the veins back to the heart.

Gradual Exercise Increase.

What is known as the Oertel method of exercise consists of graded walks carried out until the patient begins to feel the effects of the exercise by very rapid breathing. Beginning on the level, the walks are increased gradually with regard to distance and incline or steepness.

For less severe cases, where the patient is up and about most of the time, Dr. Bishop suggests that as it is difficult to know exactly how much exercise the patient can take safely, he should be allowed to tell how his everyday manner of life affects him.

The stair test or exercise has been much used. Some heart patients live entirely on the ground floor, but Dr. Bishop points out that if they climbed the stairs one step at a time, it might become a heart strengthening and safe exercise.

The thought then is that after the heart has been rested in bed and by sitting around for some time, some form of exercise, as directed by the physician, strengthens the heart muscle and prevents patient from becoming an invalid.

Protection To the Body

During the flu epidemic a consulting physician examining the chart of a young medical officer, sick with pneumonia (following the flu) shook his head as he pointed to the number of white corpuscles (the disease fighters) present in the blood. As the patient was very ill it was to be expected that the number of these white corpuscles would greatly increase from the normal number of 6,000 to 8,000 per cubic millimeter to perhaps 20,000 or 30,000, whereas there was only about 7,000.

The explanation of the consultant's feeling that there was no hope is that while a rise to 30,000 or 40,000 would show that the illness was very serious, it would show also that the resisting ability of the body was very great in being able to provide this large number of white corpuscles.

Similarly, when there is rapid but strong pulse, increased blood pressure, and a rise in temperature, it is direct evidence that there is infection or other trouble in the body, but just as direct evidence that the body is putting up a fight against the infection or other trouble.

How Body Fights Disease.

Thus Dr. F. M. Pottenger in Endocrinology (science of the ductless glands—thyroid, pituitary, and others) states: "It would seem to me that the conception or idea that the combination of symptoms—pain, increased heart rate, increased blood pressure, increased number of white blood corpuscles, rise in body temperature—really we call disease represents really the condition which the body must assume in order to protect itself against the disease elements which are causing trouble in the body, is most reasonable. With this idea—that the symptoms really show that the body is fighting the disease—we can recognize inflammation and other reactions in the body to toxic or poison products as really a 'protective' process."

You can readily understand then why your physician is more concerned about the strength of the heart and the general condition of the body than he is about the temperature being high or the blood pressure being elevated.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Colored Diamonds

What is said to be the most complete collection of colored diamonds in the world is that of Paul Gillet, the famous designer of jewels. It consists of 110 distinct colors, among which are pink, orchid, black, chartreuse, orange, blue, peach and green diamonds. Mr. Gillet has designed and set many of the crown jewels and was for 15 years Sarah Bernhardt's jeweler. He has been decorated by many countries and is sometimes referred to as the "king of diamonds."



MORE PLEASURE PER PUFF— MORE PUFFS PER PACK!

By burning 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them—CAMELS give smokers the equivalent of

5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK



COOLER, milder smoking in longer-burning Camels. Extra smoking, too, as shown by the following results of a recent impartial laboratory comparison of 16 of the largest-selling brands:

- 1 CAMELS were found to contain MORE TOBACCO BY WEIGHT than the average for the 15 other of the largest-selling brands.
- 2 CAMELS BURNED SLOWER THAN ANY OTHER BRAND TESTED—25% SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE TIME OF THE 15 OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS! By burning 25% slower, on the average, Camels give smokers the equivalent of 5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!
- 3 In the same tests, CAMELS HELD THEIR ASH FAR LONGER than the average time for all the other brands.

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We Sow and Reap

We sow our thoughts, and we reap our actions; we sow our actions, and we reap our habits; we sow our habits, and we reap our characters; and we reap our destiny.—S. A. Hall.

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WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Having failed to talk to Mars as the planet made its nearest approach to the earth since 1924, Dr. Clyde Fisher has not abandoned hope that sometime and somehow less negative results will be obtained.

Dr. Fisher is better known to the Sioux as "afraid of bear," a soubriquet applied to him when he was adopted by that tribe.

Lying in the astronomer's background is the little red school house whence so many eminent Americans have come to take significant part in the life of this nation.

He became affiliated with the American Museum of Natural History in 1913, and while much of his work was concerned with this earth, its flora, fauna, fish and other manifestations of nature, he found time as president of the Amateur Astronomers' association to search the heavens, and is credited with having done more than any fellow astronomer to popularize the science through presentation in terms of lay understanding.

His mundane expeditions have included many remote and mysterious regions. With Carveth Wells he twice traversed little-known Swedish and Norwegian Lapland, making valuable moving pictures.

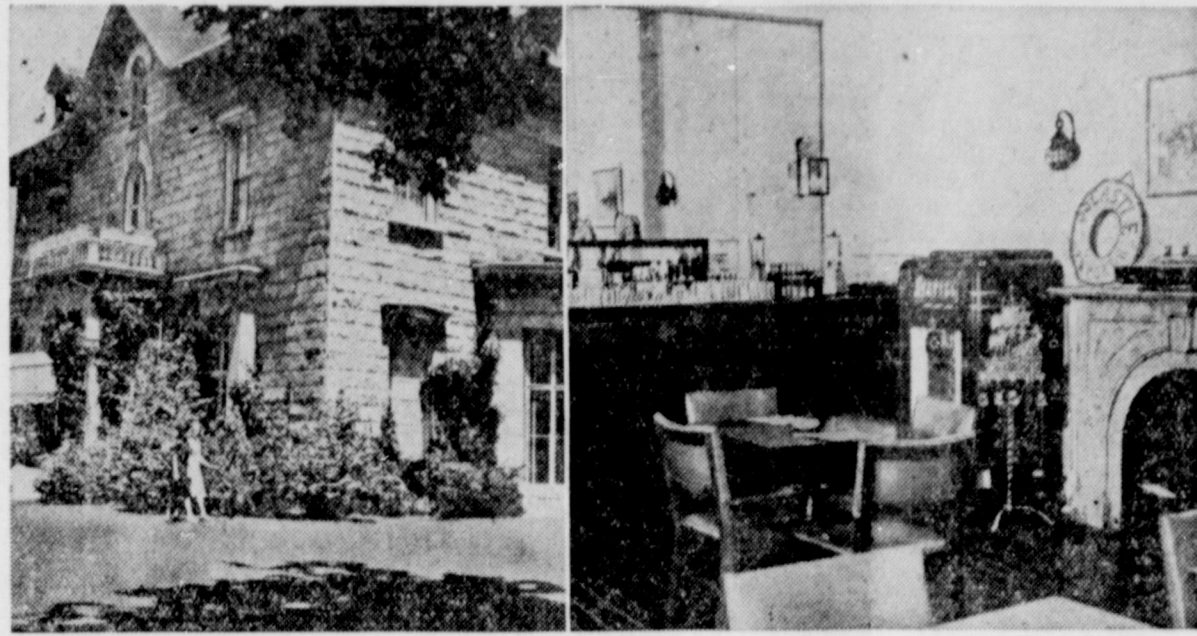
WHEN Miss Lillian Spalding was a girl out in Michigan, she was not content with watching the boys play baseball. She got into the game herself, and won local sandlot fame as a first baseman who let nothing of importance in the way of thrown or batted balls get by her, and she poled out many a lusty drive.

When she came to long skirts, as the saying used to be, she had to give up baseball, but love for the sport was firmly established in her. As teacher in an elementary school in Three Rivers, she watched with pain and with cumulative repugnance the efforts of her boys to express the national pastime.

Now, under instruction from a distinguished faculty consisting of Professors Gordon, Selkirk, Gomez, Pearson and Rolfe of the Yankee school of thought and Professors Gumbert, Danning, Jorges and Terry of the Giants, she expects to have learned enough by the time she returns home to take her boys in hand and teach them the iniquity of throwing to first when a runner is bound for second on an infield poke; the time and place for squeeze plays, and all sorts of inside stuff. She will not, she says, play herself; she will be quite content to be coach.

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

'Heaven' Can Wait—If Newport Has Its Way



Mrs. Angela C. Kaufman, widow of the multi-millionaire Joseph Kaufman, was recently refused a liquor license by Newport, R. I., officials when she planned on converting her mansion into an exclusive dinner and cocktail place.

Red Squirrel Plans Mischief In Darkness of Green Forest

By THORNTON BURGESS

"I NEED something to tempt my appetite. Yes, sir, that is just what I need. I'm not eating as I ought to, and the first thing I know I'll lose my appetite wholly, and then I'll lose my strength, and then—and then—well, I wouldn't give much for the chances of a squirrel who has lost his strength. I certainly must find something to tempt my appetite!" Chatterer the Red Squirrel said this as he really believed it, and he looked quite downcast.



"What you need, Brother Chatterer, is a little more exercise," said he.

and unhappy. Bumble the Bee happened to be passing at the time, and he fairly laughed aloud.

"What you need, Brother Chatterer, is a little more exercise," said he. "Ever since you made friends with Farmer Brown's Boy and he began to give you so many good things to eat you have been growing lazier and lazier. What you need is a good stirring up. I believe I'll help you get it right now."

Bumble the Bee started straight for Chatterer as if he meant business. Chatterer didn't know what to think. He has a wholesome respect for that sharp little lance which Bumble carries. Perhaps it would be best to get out of the way, for there is no knowing what Bumble might take it into his head to do. So Chatterer ran, and after him

Masquerade Revealed



Involved in a minor traffic mixup, James W. Phipps was taken to a Pasadena, Calif. police station. There a sergeant penetrated the disguise and revealed "him" as a woman. Twice married, Phipps is the present "husband" of Mrs. Mabel Phipps, 50. For 23 years Miner-va Phipps masqueraded as a man. "His" first wife died in 1928.

Argentine Pilots Defeat The Bugaboo of Darkness

BUENOS AIRES.—Argentina's warplanes no longer seek their bases at sundown.

Air force pilots, with the help of United States planes and instructors, have at last conquered the bugaboo of darkness which long had grounded most airplanes on this continent. From a modern base in suburban El Palomar, units of the modernized air corps make nightly training flights over the capital. The minister of war—apparently reasoning that if Argentines could fly at night others might try it also—has ordered the creation of a new division of anti-aircraft defense for the Argentine army.

All types of planes are to be used in the new program: training craft, scouts, speedy all-metal pursuits, and heavy bi-motored bombers.

HAVASUPAI INDIAN RESERVATION IS COUNTRY'S SMALLEST

GRAND CANYON, ARIZ.—Hidden from the modern world, the Havasupai Indians live today on the smallest reservation in North America—518.6 acres—in the bottom of the Grand Canyon. Only the barrier of a 15-mile pack trail serves to link them with their past. The Indians, just a handful of them remaining to tell a history of attacks by marauding Apaches, are prospering now by farming 200

acres of their tiny domain, which they call "The Land of the Sky Blue Water." The tribesmen left are survivors of wars and the advance of civilization alike. They live in Havasu canyon where a falls tumbles into the Colorado river and provides them, along with what a few venturesome tourists buy, with their livelihood. And "very few" tourists attempt the

Gay, Bright China Appropriate for Informal Dinners

By PHYLLIS BELMONT



WILL you kindly tell me if interchangeable china is appropriate for the dinner table, or should it be used only for breakfast and luncheon? I was given cups, saucers and plates in solid yellow and blue and want to use them correctly. Thank you. MRS. NEWLYWED.

Answer—Attractive interchangeable china gives the ingenious hostess plenty of chance these days to add a new zest and dash to the breakfast, luncheon and buffet tables, but it should be used only for very informal dinners. Interchangeable china is gay, bright and novel, and the different colors may be used together with telling effect. You can put your blue cups on yellow saucers, and wine-colored soups will go very well with your blue plates. Be sure to have the tablecloth echo or contrast in color. And a bowl or touch of green will combine very effectively with the blue and yellow. Or you may use odd pieces from the colored ware with your ordinary china.

(Phyllis Belmont—WNU Service.)

Wheat Germ

Wheat germ is a cereal containing, as do practically all cereals, 26 per cent protein, 30 per cent carbohydrates and 11½ per cent fat. Such cereals are completely and rapidly digested.

Police Close 'Human Slave Market'



Photographers had to be alert to get this view of America's most novel matchmaking establishment, "The Human Slave Market," for immediately after bids got under way, Palisades, N. J., police stepped in and sent six people to jail on the charge of maintaining a nuisance. Here the auctioneer is asking for bids on a young man, an elderly gentleman and a young girl. The idea of the "market" was to offer marriageable subjects on the block.

Federal Agents Clamp Down on Tax Racketeers

31 Income Tax Evaders Convicted by Internal Revenue Bureau.

WASHINGTON.—Elmer L. Irey, co-ordinator of the treasury department, reported to Henry Morgenthau Jr., secretary of the treasury, that investigations by treasury agents of income tax evasions and other frauds against the government brought prison sentences or heavy fines to more "racketeers and politicians" during the 1939 fiscal year than in any period since prohibition. Convicted also were George Burns and Jack Benny, the screen and radio performers, and Mrs. Edgar J. Lauer, wife of the former New York supreme court justice, on smuggling charges.

The bureau of internal revenue recommended prosecution of Tom J. Pendergast, political "boss" of Kansas City, and such racketeers as John Torrio, predecessor and partner of Chicago's Al Capone, and the Warring brothers, leaders of the numbers racket in Washington.

81 Were Convicted. In all, 114 persons were indicted as the result of investigations by the intelligence unit of the bureau of internal revenue, and 81 were convicted. Fines of \$130,000 were imposed on those convicted and additional taxes and penalties totaling \$39,237,830.68 were recommended.

During the fiscal year narcotic seizures aggregated 902 and amounted to 26,675 ounces, compared to 638 seizures amounting to 5,278 ounces in the previous fiscal year, while confiscations of smuggled liquor increased by 188 to 3,488.

Destruction of marijuana crops in co-operation with other state and federal agencies aggregated 26,150 tons and an area of 10,391 acres. Bulk seizures at ports and borders amounted to 1,500 ounces, compared to 897 ounces in the nine-month period of the 1938 fiscal year during which new legislation was effective. Seizure of marijuana seeds at ports dropped from 894 to 96 ounces. In internal traffic seizure of bulk marijuana dropped from 17,705 ounces in the last nine months of fiscal 1935 to 14,228 ounces in 1939; seizure of seeds was 2,715, compared to 2,487, and cigarette confiscations were 40,063, compared to 12,561 in the nine months of the 1938 fiscal year.

Secret Service Busy. Chief Frank J. Wilson of the secret service reported that during its seventy-fifth year arrests for all offenses totaled 3,714, an all-time high, compared to 2,923 in fiscal 1938. Convictions were 3,381, also an all-time high, compared to 2,314 in 1938, exceeding the previous high record by 804 cases. Acquittals were obtained in only 3 per cent of the cases.

The service seized \$424,193 in counterfeit notes, compared to \$619,290 in fiscal 1938. Losses through counterfeit notes found in deposits of bank customers or surrendered by others were reduced from \$403,843 in 1938 to \$296,769 in 1939, the lowest amount of public loss in eight years.

The alcohol tax unit brought about the conviction of 1,982 persons.

LIKE REAL DIPLOMATS

Bill Brawnley, the strong man of the village, met one of his fellow-villagers in the local inn. During their conversation Bill called the other a disparaging name.

The villager naturally resented this remark.

"Look here, Brawnley," he said, "I'll give you just five minutes to take that back."

Bill smiled.

"Is that so?" he replied, extending his chest impressively. "And suppose I don't take it back in five minutes?"

"Then," said the villager, after a slight pause, "I'll extend the time."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

IN THE FAMILY



Mrs. Knox—Remember, Hiram, it takes two to make a quarrel.

Mr. Knox—Sure! A scolding woman has to have someone to scold.

A Grave Mistake

A bombastic man met his somewhat henpecked friend, whose badly injured face suggested a recent motoring accident.

"Good heavens!" his friend exclaimed. "How did this happen?"

"My wife—I" the injured one began.

"Your wife?" was the breezy reply. "Ah, evidently you haven't acquired the secret of married bliss. I, for instance, never have a row with my wife. I have no secrets from her."

"Neither have I!" Henpeck sighed. "That's the trouble, I'm afraid; I only thought I had!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Solution

A woman driver ran into an embankment and bent a fender. It worried her. So she went to a garage and asked the mechanic:

"Can you fix this fender so my husband won't know it was bent?" The mechanic looked at the bent fender and then at her and said:

"No, lady, I can't. But I'll tell you what I can do. I can fix it up so that in a few days you can ask your husband how he bent it."

Secure

There had been an epidemic of noise-breaking, and to protect his property Cassidy brought home a fierce-looking mongrel.

"We'll leave all the rooms open so that he'll catch anybody who breaks in," he said to his wife.

"But if you do," she replied, "the beast will be roaming all over the house all night."

"Ah, but we'll soon stop that," said Cassidy. "We'll fasten the dog to the table-leg."

What Price Glory

The nice lady entered the restaurant and ordered an omelet. The waiter took the order.

"I'm sorry to have to explain, madam," he said, "that the price of omelets has been raised. It's on account of the war, you know."

"My goodness!" exclaimed the nice lady, "are they throwing eggs at each other now?"—Staley Journal.

Follow The Crowd Attend The Fifth Annual National Semi-Pro Baseball Tourney At Wichita August 11-23

Watch Champions of Forty-Eight States Vying for National Crown and Right to Represent U. S. in American Series at San Juan, Puerto Rico, in September

The Friona Star

JOHN W. WHITE
Editor and Publisher
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JODOK

mark: "Shay, Mr. Preacher! I don't know what we are votin' on, but you and I seem to be in a hopeless minority." And that is about the position I would have been in a few years ago, had I expressed my conclusions relative to this borrowing-spending program for our City.

But, I have wandered from my theme and must get back to my line of cogitations. One day last week, I read in the Dallas Morning News, Lynn Landrum's column "Thinking Out Loud," in which he told of a letter he had received from the editor of the paper in Cameron, a city of about 5,000 people, in which it was stated that the City of Cameron, had never borrowed a cent of government money for any purpose, whatsoever, but is today, up with all its financial obligations, is paying "money on the barrel head" for all its operating expenses, and has made a ten per cent slash on its annual taxes. It has paved streets, a modern sewer system, and all the modern conveniences and public utilities, possessed by any city of its size in the state.

I tried to locate the copy of the News, so that I could quote Mr. Landrum verbatim, but was unable to do so. But he went on to say that it seems that the salvation of the country from its orgy of promiscuous and needless spending depends upon the small cities and towns, and he complimented Cameron on the stand it has taken and on the progress it has made, and recommends that other cities profit by her example.

Mr. Landrum made many other timely, terse and true remarks, that were well worth reading by any and all citizens of our State and of the United States; but wherein his remarks concerning Cameron are of interest to the people and officials of Friona, is that, although Friona has no sewer system and only about one-fifth of the population of Cameron, it is worthy of comparison in the fact that it has adhered to the policy of no more additions to our tax burden and a "pay-as-you-go" policy and has not been led astray by any "left-the-Wisp, theory of trying to get something for nothing.

Anything that seems to be gotten for nothing is usually paid for at a great cost in deep regrets at some later time. I am also informed by our Mayor, that our city is now getting on its feet, and meeting its bonds and interest obligations as they fall due, or nearly so, and that without any increase in taxes, and that, under present conditions, after a few of the larger bonds have been cancelled thus decreasing the amount of annual interest, it will be possible to lower our tax rate. Whereas, had our officials indulged in some of the wildest borrowing projects, our rate must have remained up and probably gone higher, for an indefinite period, and all for the sake of having something that we are, perhaps, better off without. And now, when you meet these men on the streets, or elsewhere, tell 'em you like 'em, and for them to stay with it.

I am hearing so much here of late concerning the many features and workings of the New Deal, either the farm program, the WPA, the REA, the Rehabilitation, or some other department of it, that I am wondering if some of our people are getting tired or disgusted with it. There is an old saying that "Where there is so much smoke, there must be a little fire," and surely all these people that I hear talking about the New Deal and expressing their dissatisfaction with it, in some one or more of its forms, are not all talking just to hear themselves talk; for some of the things some of them say are not very nice, and I do not choose to repeat them here.

Most of them say that they wish we could get back to our old democratic way of farming and doing other business. Well, as I see it, and I am not able to see it in any other light, all these new frills and wrinkles that have been introduced into the methods of farming and other business activities, are the offspring

HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUBS

Club to Broadcast

The 3-M Club of Oklahoma Lane will broadcast over station KICA, in Clovis, on Friday, August 18th, at 6 o'clock, Texas time, in a 15-minute program. The theme of the program will be on the older youth organizations, it was added.

Dill Seed Obtainable

Miss Margaret St. Clair, home demonstration agent, announced today that she has a supply of dill seed at her office in the county courthouse, which she will gladly give to women of the county wishing to make dill pickles. Those interested may call at the agent's office.

Two Pattern Schools

Two foundation pattern schools will be held next week, the first being at Oklahoma Lane school house at nine a. m., Monday, August 21, when Miss Margaret St. Clair will conduct a school for the 3-M club. A covered luncheon will be served at the noon hour.

On Wednesday, in the home of Mrs. Melvin Stagner, in Bovina, a like demonstration will be conducted for the members of the Older Youth group in that city. All members are urged to attend.

CAKE DEMONSTRATION

On Thursday, August 24th, probably at the Home Economics Room, there will be a demonstration given by Miss St. Clair, County Home Demonstration agent, on sponge cake and icings.

of the New Deal, and as I understand those that I have heard talking, they think the same way about it and they deplore—I was about to say "cuss" the New Deal—but fail to see anything wrong with its creator. Of course, it is possible that a creator could produce a creature, that would be a disgrace to his workmanship, yet many of us are ready to curse the creature but at the same time are willing and ready to bow down in perfect adoration at the feet of its creator.

Many of my friends do not seem to be able to understand, that this creature that they deplore so roundly, must have a creator, or, if they do, they are willing to admit just who it is. Now, I am going to quote Mr. Lynn Landrum again, and give his definition as to who this creator is.

Dallas Morning News, of August 12, Mr. Landrum says:
"And this comes about because there is no other new dealer, Mr. Roosevelt IS the new deal and nobody else can be it." Thus, you see, where one of the clearest thinking men and one of America's best writers places the creatorship of this creature, which I am hearing so roundly denounced. And in a previous issue of the above-named paper, Mr. Landrum told the people, that if they are dissatisfied with this new deal program, how they may rid themselves of it, and that they only can do it, and that their weapon is their ballot.

Be it former myself, I am in sympathy with those who have expressed themselves in such strong terms against it. I realize that farmers have seen a hard time of it, and I am also aware that they have, in times past, seen other hard times just as bad, but they came out of it all right, and none of these small farmers were positively pushed off the farm and into the towns against their will in those times. Two of my favorite writers and commentators, viz: Peter Molloy and Lynn Landrum have frequently mentioned this as being a fact in the cotton producing portions of the state, and I am being told that the same conditions are existing right here and now and it occurs to me that such a condition is a deplorable situation.

Robbing Peter to Pay Paul

When we speak of robbing Peter to pay Paul, we mean sacrificing one interest for the benefit of another. But we probably do not realize that the original phrase was, "Why rob St. Peter to pay St. Paul?" For 10 years the Church of St. Peter in Westminster, which, by the way, is now Westminster abbey, held the status of cathedral. Henry VIII, however, who was a thorn in the flesh of the church (you remember it was he who broke away from Rome and established the English church), had other ideas, notes a writer in Pearson's London Weekly. He deprived St. Peter's of its status and sold its estates to repair St. Paul's cathedral. This step led to a lot of heart-burning, and for many years the question was indignantly asked, "Why rob St. Peter to pay St. Paul?" Later the "saints" were dropped and so we get the phrase as we know it today.

Spilled Milk

Jimmy—Boo-hoo, I spilled the ink. Uncle—Never mind, don't you know you shouldn't cry over spilled milk?
Jimmy—If it was milk I could lick it up, but this is ink and it's me who will get licked.

Two of a Kind

Sophomore—Why is a crack in a chair like a traffic policeman?
Freshman—I give up. Why?
Sophomore—Because they'll both pinch you if you don't park right.

Forgetful Grammy

Old Man—What is the matter, little boy? Are you lost?
Little Boy—Yes, I am. I might have known better than to come out with grandma. She's always losing something.

—But the Wrong Pew

John—I just congratulated Dr. Smiley on marrying one of his patients, and he seemed rather angry.
Mary—That isn't Dr. Smiley, silly. That's Dr. French, the lunacy expert.

In a Restaurant

She—I think it is a shame the poor cattle must die to give us this steak.
He—Yes, it is tough.

Want Ads

FOR SALE—80 acres of land in shallow water belt, near Hereford. Price \$3,200.00; \$1,500.00 cash, balance, reasonable terms. See us for bargains in Farm and Ranch lands. M. A. Crum, Friona, Texas.

FOR SALE—Good Seed Rye. At my farm 6 miles west and one and a half miles north of Friona. Graniteville McFarland. 4-6-10

FOR SALE—One 9 1/2 x 18 foot arranged for short order business, well built, good roof and floor. I am preparing to leave Friona, and will sell the building and all the equipment. See me at once. John Chronister, Friona, Texas.

Don't Sleep When Gas Presses Heart

If you can't eat or sleep because gas bloats you up, try Adlerika. One dose usually relieves stomach gas pressing on the heart. Adlerika cleans out BOTH upper and lower bowels

CITY DRUG STORE

ELIGIBILITY LIST FOR 4-H CLUB GIRLS GIVEN

Following final check of reports filed with the various sponsors in the county, Miss Margaret St. Clair, home demonstration agent, stated today that 98 4-H club girls in the county had proved their eligibility to attend the district 4-H encampment. This annual affair for district 2 will be staged at Ceta Canyon, in the Palo Duro Canyon, beginning on Tuesday, August 22, and concluding at noon on Wednesday, August 23rd.

Following is the list of representatives according to the various clubs of the county:
Four girls will represent the Rhea club, accompanied by their sponsor, Mrs. Billy Alderson; Lakeview will have 10, with Mrs. Sanford Harper as sponsor; Bovina, eight, sponsors, Mrs. Jim Wimar and Mrs. Davis King.

From Farwell, the following are eligible: Dorothy Deaton, Betty Jo Gilson, Dovey Hightower, Opal Williams, Billy Sharpe, Estelle Cole, Patsy Danner, Mary Bobet, Virginia Hines, Marjorie Lee Moore, Odella Tipton, Betty Ruth Johnson and Margaret Bigham. Mrs. E. G. Williams will accompany them.

The Friona eligibles include: Billy Larue Jones Beulah Ruth Fallwell, Beverly Ann Watkins, Ethel Mac Taylor, Mildred Collier, Lois Fern Reiser, Ann Lee White, Eula Mae White, Betty Jean Wilson, Petrolia Scott, sponsors, Mrs. Earl Watkins and Mrs. W. C. Osborn.

Midway has 100 percent eligibles: Melva Lee Haun, Mary Margaret Gully, Anna Jo Coffman, Dovey Wright, Martha Jesko, Juanita Saunders, Evelyn Crim, Lois Crim, Mabelena Crim Helen Ruth Eubanks, Floella Saunders, Ruth Ann Jesko, Chester Lucy, Melva Saunders. Sponsors will be: Mesdames John Crim, Roy Karr, Neil Eubanks and Pearl Haun.

Eligible Oklahoma Lane juniors: Mary Margaret Foster, Frankie Tipton, Bessie Ruth Caldwell, Dora Lee, Alpha Lee, Alma Lee, Louise Donaldson, Dora Dean Perkins Glenna Robertson and Sue Robertson. Mrs. Alta Robertson and Mrs. Garlon Harper will serve as sponsors.

From the Friona seniors: Marion Tolbert, Neelie Reid; sponsors, Mrs. Joe Wilson, Mrs. A. H. Boatman.

Oklahoma Lane Seniors: Margaret Billingsley, Louise Donaldson, Oleta Thompson; sponsor Mrs. Lee Thompson.

Spilled Milk
Jimmy—Boo-hoo, I spilled the ink. Uncle—Never mind, don't you know you shouldn't cry over spilled milk?
Jimmy—If it was milk I could lick it up, but this is ink and it's me who will get licked.

Two of a Kind
Sophomore—Why is a crack in a chair like a traffic policeman?
Freshman—I give up. Why?
Sophomore—Because they'll both pinch you if you don't park right.

Forgetful Grammy
Old Man—What is the matter, little boy? Are you lost?
Little Boy—Yes, I am. I might have known better than to come out with grandma. She's always losing something.

—But the Wrong Pew
John—I just congratulated Dr. Smiley on marrying one of his patients, and he seemed rather angry.
Mary—That isn't Dr. Smiley, silly. That's Dr. French, the lunacy expert.

In a Restaurant
She—I think it is a shame the poor cattle must die to give us this steak.
He—Yes, it is tough.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

CHRISTIANITY

SIXTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST

Church School, each Sunday a 10:00 a. m. Preaching Services, 11 a. m. and p. m. each Sunday. Young People's Meeting, 7:15 p. m. each Sunday. L. C. Chapin, Minister.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL

CHRISTIAN CHARACTER IS A SUFFICIENT TEST of fellowship and of Church membership.

The right of PRIVATE JUDGMENT and the LIBERTY OF CONSCIENCE IS A RIGHT and a PRIVILEGE that should be accorded to and exercised by ALL.

Enlightenment

Each Sunday : Church school at 10 o'clock. J. M. W. Alexander, superintendent. Church services at 11 o'clock. C. Carl Dollar, minister; Mrs. F. W. Reeve, pianist; Milford Alexander, chorister.

Young People's meeting held each Wednesday evening, 8 o'clock. Monthly business meeting, Monday night after each third Sunday.

of the

PENTECOSTAL CHURCH NOTES

Pentecostal Order of Services Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m. Preaching Service each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 8:15 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday night.

Rev. E. E. Houlette, Pastor.

WORLD

FRIONA METHODIST CHURCH

"The Friendly Church" Weekly Calendar of Activities Sunday 10 A. M., Church School. 11 A. M., Church Services. 7:15 P. M., Group meetings for all ages. 8 P. M., Church Services. Monday 3 P. M., Women's Missionary Society. Wednesday 8 P. M., Fellowship meeting.

GO TO CHURCH

BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Sunday Services: Bible School 10:00 a. m. Preaching Services 11:00 a. m. B. T. U., 6:45, Evening. Preaching Services 7:45, Evening. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday Evening, 7:30. W. M. S., Tuesday, 2:30 p. m. Joe Wilson, Pastor.

SOMEWHERE

Notice of Services Summerfield Baptist Church

Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m. Preaching each second and fourth Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. W. T. Legg, Sunday school director. Thurman Atchley, B. T. U. Director. Rev. H. B. Naylor, Pastor. Evangelist.

Every Sunday

Lazbuddy Baptist Church

Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m. Preaching services each first and third Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. O. G. Vinow, Sunday school superintendent.

LAKEVIEW NEWS

The farmers in this community are happy over the rain that fell here Sunday night. There was about an inch of rainfall, which will benefit the row crops and bring up the volunteer wheat, and maybe we will get more soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Crow and children, accompanied by Mr. Crow's sister and her husband and son, Mr. and Mrs. Chick Warren and A. V. went to Carlsbad Caverns Saturday, returning home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Johnson and children are away spending a few days with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Reddinger and children, and Mrs. Dora Reddinger, Dick's mother, are visiting relatives here, in the homes of Mr. and Mrs. Bradley and Mrs. Pearl Land. They lived in this community before going to Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Walker spent the weekend in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bev Buchanan.

Misses Estella and Grace Eastep, of Lanchester, are here visiting their brother, Roy for a few weeks. Revs. Omer Hyde and Ruby Oliver are conducting several nights of preaching services at our school building.

Mr. and Mrs. Ester Harper and children, Reba June and Leon, are visiting relatives in Oklahoma this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bev Buchanan, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Whitefield, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Walker, Misses Estella and Grace Eastep, Roy Eastep, Otho Whitefield, and Bill Buchanan, went to Buffalo Lake Sunday afternoon, taking their supper and enjoying a pleasant evening, boat riding, etc., before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Oss James and children, Eugenia and C. H., left Wednesday of this week for Graham their old home, to visit relatives and friends there.

Mr. and Mrs. Hap Fairchild have as their guest, Hap's mother, Mrs. Fairchild, of Oklahoma, who will visit with them and her other son and family, Mr. and Mrs. Car Fairchild, for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jomer and children, of Hereford, spent Thursday evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Guinn.

Mr. and Mrs. McCoy visited their friends, Mr. and Mrs. James Mears, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ennis Cummings, Doyle and Dorothy Sue, returned last week from Galveston where they had spent several days visiting Ennis' brother and family, and enjoying wonderful swims in the ocean. They report a wonderful time.

Mrs. A. W. Holt and baby, Frances Kay, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Guinn, Tuesday.

BOVINA NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Tommie Horton and daughters, Merlene and Imogene, are visiting his mother at Saltillo, Texas. Mr. and Mrs. Travis Lloyd and son, Don, and Mr. Dick Free, are visiting over the weekend at Childress.

Grandmother Jefferson, who has been visiting her daughter, at Dallas, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Elmer Venable and children and Mrs. Tom Lloyd visited Wednesday in the V. O. Venable home.

Miss Vila Mae Venable returned home Friday from Clovis after visiting a few days with Mrs. Byron Turner.

Mrs. Evalia Phillips left Tuesday for Farwell. She will care for Mrs. McCuan, who is sick.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Free and son, Troy, Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Kelly, and Mrs. Rouel Barron and son, Donald Ray, left Wednesday for Weeds, California, and the West Coast for a visit.

Everyone is invited to attend the meeting at the Baptist Church. Morning services at 10:30 and evening services at 8:00 o'clock.

Mrs. Harold Jones and daughters returned home Friday after visiting her father, Bob Sisk.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bryant, of Amarillo, visited here over the weekend with her mother, Mrs. Sam Gaines.

Mrs. Janet Bailey spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Lloyd. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Ezzell, of Farwell, visited their son, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra England and daughters, Barbara and Mary Alice, visited in the Billy Alderson home at Rhea, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith are moving into the Ezell house.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Kelly and family, Rev. and Mrs. Bishop and family, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Otis Nowell.

John McLean and family were visiting Sunday. Miss Pernie Blalock visited her uncle at Carey over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck McCuan and daughter have returned home after a trip to points in the West.

Elton Rhodes left Wednesday for camp. He has joined the army.

Miss June Nelle Guess, of Clovis, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Holmes.

Mrs. Faye Harold, of Abilene, is here visiting her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Holmes.

Miss Ruth Bolton and Miss McCormick returned home Sunday after a visit in California and other points in the West.

BUY REAL ESTATE NOW!!

TEN ACRE Tracts close in, gas and electricity available. Also, FARM LAND in various size tracts and types of improvements in Bailey, Lamb and Parmer counties. Prices reasonable. Terms of Payment to your satisfaction. MONEY TO LOAN ON FARMS AND CITY PROPERTY—LONG TERM PAYMENTS

SEE or WRITE
R. L. BROWN
THE LAND MAN, MULESHOE, TEXAS

THE BEST THAT SKILL CAN DO

In All Kinds of Barber Work For You. Shine Boy and BATHS
JACK ANDERSON'S BARBER SHOP

GIVE US YOUR ORDERS

For That **NEW OVERCOAT**
You Will Soon Be Needing It. And Remember WE ARE THE ONLY GENT'S OUTFITTERS IN FRIONA And Have Added a Nice Line of **LADIES' SILK HOSE**
CLEMENTS' TAILOR SHOP
Roy Clements, Proprietor

At The Sign Of
THE FLYING RED HORSE
MAGNOLIA
Gasoline, Kerosene, Oils and Greases
Your Business Is Greatly Appreciated
Wright Williams, Agent
Magnolia Pet. Co.
Phone 40 Friona, Texas

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We Have in Our Country, Our People and Our Business
THAT MAKES US GLAD TO BE HERE AND EVER READY TO SERVE YOU.
WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE AND CONFIDENCE
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Santa Fe Grain Company

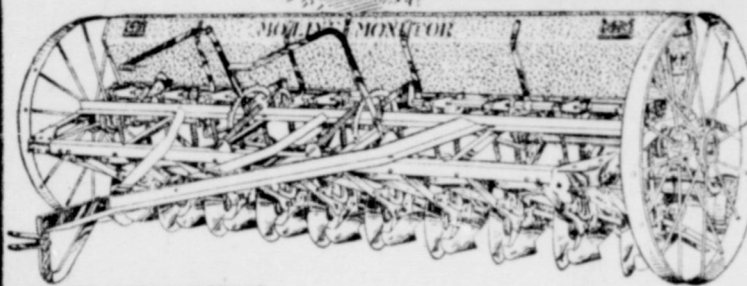
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Our Entire Allotment of 1939 Cars
But Can Get Cars From Other Dealers.
We Have An Assortment of Extra Nice
LATE MODEL USED CARS
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REEVE CHEVROLET CO.



Guard the *life*
of your grain with
**MOLINE-MONITOR
DEEP FURROW
or LISTER
DRILLING**



M-M DEEP FURROW METHOD

Let trenches and ridges built by a Moline-Monitor deep furrow or lister drill guard your growing grain from frost-killing, seed-blowing and soil-drifting. The trenches also hold the snow and rain where it does the most good. The M-M deep furrow and lister methods are pictured at the left; one will exactly fit your needs.



M-M LISTER DRILL METHOD

A COMPLETE NEW LINE OF MOLINE-MONITOR ALL-STEEL DRILLS

NEW FEATURES: All steel construction. Exclusive reversible hopper made of copper bearing galvanized steel—bushel per foot capacity—visible feeding—levers easily reached from tractor seat—drill seat on horse drawn drills. Roller bearing equipped axles. New type fluted and double run feeds. Famous Monitor drill bearings and discs.

These new all steel Monitor drills have even longer life, greater accuracy and lighter draft than previous Monitor drills, famous since 1872.

Stop in for complete facts and free literature on these new, modern drills, priced right!



Maurer Machinery
Company

TIME LIMIT

Mrs. Jones went to her neighbor, Mrs. Smith, for some advice on how to rear chickens.
After giving a few hints her neighbor wound up by saying:
"Remember, a hen sits three weeks for chickens and four weeks for ducks."
Mrs. Jones thanked her and went away to set her hen on some eggs.
All went well for a fortnight, but suddenly Mrs. Jones began to get rather anxious. It was evident that something was worrying her.
"Mary," she said to the maid, "I'm going away for two weeks, so remember that if that hen sits more than another week take her off. I don't want ducks."

Ah, That's It
A housewife found a pleasant aromatic odor pervading her home one morning recently and, on investigation, discovered that it emanated from the kitchen, where a maid had treated the linoleum on the kitchen floor with wax.
Complimenting the girl on her industry, the housewife nevertheless wondered the reason for it all.
"Oh," said the maid blandly, "I always likes my kitchen floor waxed. It absorbs the spots and then it smells so sanitoriously."

THE LIMIT

Brown had been invited to dine at a big hotel, and as his financial position was not very great he looked rather glum when, at his departure, a string of servants waylaid him.
"Well," he thought, "I suppose I must submit to the inevitable—and pay."
"Sir," said one, "your coat."
Brown put on his coat and gave the man a shilling.
"Your umbrella and hat, sir," said another, and he surrendered a second shilling.
"Sir, your gloves."
But this was too much for Brown, and exasperated, he exclaimed: "Keep the gloves; they're not worth it!"

Just So

A man took a valuable watch to be repaired. The watchmaker debated about the price of repairs, but finally agreed that the charge should be half of what the watch cost the young man.
In a week's time the man called for the watch. He put it in his pocket and turned to leave the shop.
"Hi—half a moment!" shouted the watchmaker. "You haven't paid me half of what the watch cost you."
"Indeed I have," was the reply. "It was a present."

Proof Positive

To the surprise of the magistrates, and especially of the official concerned, the prisoner in the dock called the police superintendent as his witness as to character.
"But I don't even know the man," complained the "super" indignantly.
"And that," returned the prisoner, smiling at the Bench, "is my proof of respectability. I've lived in this 'one-horse' town for five years and the police don't even know me."

Many Famous People Are Numbered as Cat Lovers

Frederick B. Eddy in "The Planter of the Hearth" (National Geographic magazine) says:
"Many famous people have been numbered among cat lovers. Among these was Mohammed, who cut off a piece of his cloak rather than disturb his pet asleep upon it. Cardinal Richelieu signed his state papers with a host of kittens playing upon his desk. Theodore Roosevelt had several cats in the White House. Poincare and Clemenceau both loved cats, and the latter directed that he be buried near his pets which had given him so much joy. Mark Twain has immortalized the cat Tom Quartz in 'Roughing It.'
"Henry James often worked with a cat on his shoulder. Edgar Allan Poe loved cats, although his famous 'The Black Cat' hardly gives an attractive picture. Then there are Charles Dudley Warner, whose tribute to his cat Calvin has become one of the classics of American literature. Booth Tarkington has a rare understanding of cats, as his description of the belligerent, loose-living Gipsy in 'Penrod and Sam' plainly shows. Even crabbed old Thomas Carlyle so enjoyed cats' society that his wife complained that his indulgence of their appetites was fast ruining the rug beneath the dining room table."

A. A. A. NEWS

Regulations concerning reporting performance on cotton under the 1939 Agricultural Conservation Program are very strict and must be closely followed by both the county office and the farmer. If the original measurements show that the farm is overplanted in regard to cotton allotment this excess cotton must be destroyed within ten days after report of measurements was mailed from the county office to the farmer. If this excess cotton acreage is not destroyed within that time it must be counted against the allotment and when counted against the allotment this will make the farm not eligible for any AAA benefit payment of any kind. It is necessary that the farmer plow up or destroy the cotton excess acreage and report this to the county office within the ten-day limit.

At this time it appears very likely that the wheat loan office in Friona will be discontinued and that work carried on in the regular office in Farwell. No definite decision has been reached regarding this, however, instructions from representatives of the State AAA office are to the effect that the wheat loan office should be combined with the regular county AAA office in order that excess expenses may be reduced.

Within the next few days each wheat farmer of the county will receive a letter regarding crop insurance for the 1940 wheat crop. This letter will give the insured production for your farm and the number of bushels of wheat which are required to put this insurance in effect. The attention of all wheat farmers should be called to the fact that WHEAT INSURANCE MUST BE TAKEN BEFORE THE CROP IS SEDED if insurance is wanted by the farmer. After the crop is seeded insurance cannot be taken. Any farmer who may be interested in wheat insurance should call at the county office where definite information will be given for each farm.

By Garlon A. Harper, Secretary

CONGREGATIONAL LADIES' AID

The Ladies' Aid met in the church basement, Tuesday afternoon. The books of the Bible from Genesis to Joshua, in the Short Bible were audited and explanations given by Rev. Dollar.

The rest of the afternoon was spent in quilting, and from six to eight o'clock, the committee in charge of the Quarterly Tea, served a bounteous supper to a very good crowd.

We will have a called session of the Aid next Tuesday afternoon, August 22nd, to catch up with our quilting. Every member is urged to come and bring her needle and work with us as long as she can and try to get this work out of the way.

Mrs. B. Hughes, Reporter.

"RED" CROW HOME

Wilnot (Red) Crow and wife, who spent last week in other parts of the state as a vacation, visiting relatives and friends, returned home early this week.

Mr. Crow is the popular meat cutter at the T. J. Crawford meat market. During his absence his place was filled by his father, L. M. Crow.

VISITED BROTHER HERE

Mrs. Beebe and two children, of Kansas, and Mrs. Ridenmore, of Le Junta, Colorado, arrived here Sunday and were the guests of A. E. (Slim) Taylor and family until Tuesday.

Mrs. Beebe and Mrs. Ridenmore are sisters of Mr. Taylor.

Reeve Guyer, who has been seriously ill for the past several weeks, is still far from well, but is reported as gradually improving.

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A good Shave and Haircut makes one look Better
AND WE KNOW WE CAN DO THE WORK
To Suit You
SMOKEY'S BARBER SHOP

Time and Energy

Are necessary for the successful operation
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All three of which we give to our patrons in the form of
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CALL AT FRIONA STAR OFFICE FOR DATES.

O. K. TIRE SHOP

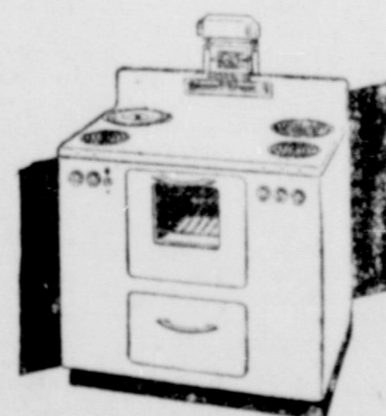
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Add the Plus advantages of Electric Cookery!



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Reasons why you'll like a Westinghouse Victor better with its "Look-in Door". O. E. D. Any employe will be glad to tell you about our Mid-Summer activity.

Texas-New Mexico Utilities Co.

U. S. Awaits Second Phase of Jap Crisis When Abrogated Pact Dies Next Winter

On Probation, Nippon May Alter Tactics to Keep American Friendship.

By RICHARD CREELEY
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

WASHINGTON.—Is America's trouble with Japan worrying you? Read this:

"For the past few years the relations between Japan and the United States have been a source of anxiety to friends of peace in both countries, and foreign statesmen, diplomats and publicists have predicted war between Japan and the United States and have expressed astonishment that the United States should not see that war in the immediate future is inevitable, and hasten to place our country on a war footing."

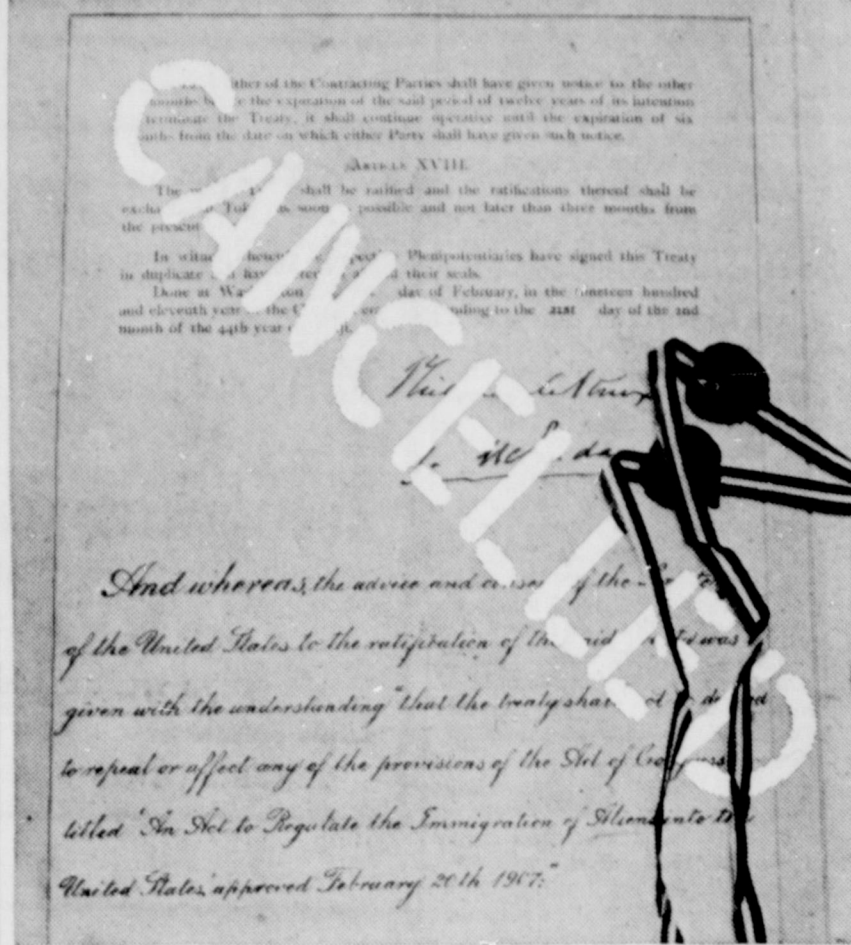
A very timely statement, except that it was written in 1911. Today, with Japanese-American relations on the brink of another crisis, it seems equally timely. But if history repeats itself, the Rising Sun Empire of the Son of Heaven may again come to terms with Uncle Sam.

Today's crisis was precipitated when Secretary of State Cordell Hull suddenly abrogated the trade treaty of 1911, which was signed a few years after President Theodore Roosevelt had used the mailed fist to calm an Oriental uprising. It comes after more than two years of "incidents" involving American nationals in the Chinese war zone, during which protests have been smilingly rejected by Tokyo. It comes after Uncle Sam has decided to emulate Theodore Roosevelt and use the mailed fist again.

Expires Next Year.

Five months from now, on January 26, 1940, the abrogated treaty will automatically expire, permitting congress to impose an arms embargo and other trade restrictions against Japan. She has just a few more months' probation left, and she must make up her mind very soon. There's a lot at stake.

As shown in the chart below, the United States has been supplying Nippon more than half her imported materials of war. An embargo would not prevent continuance of the conflict against China (and the sub rosa war with Russia) but it would put a serious crimp in Ja-



DEAD TREATY—Next January this treaty, signed by Secretary of State Philander Knox in 1911, will die officially. What then?

pan's plans. In the first place, she cannot turn to Britain, France or Germany for these war materials, because all those nations are utilizing every resource in their own rearmament programs. The new pact with Germany, signed in direct retaliation against the United States the day after the 1911 treaty was abrogated, carries little economic weight—it's just a military agreement.

Japan Buys Material.

Scrap iron is not the only material at stake. Often forgotten are Japan's heavy purchases of American machinery for manufacturing war materials. These purchases have been especially heavy the past two years and a few months ago \$85,227,000 in gold was shipped from Tokyo to the United States for additional machinery which will take almost a year to fabricate. If the embargo is placed in effect before

this machinery is finished, delivery will be blocked. In itself a serious blow to Japan, the shock would be doubly hard because the new parts are designed to supplement what she has already installed. Precise machine-tool, steel-fabricating and auto-manufacturing specifications required to dovetail with her latest plants cannot be obtained elsewhere. So most of the American equipment already installed must be thrown out.

Several things might happen before next January; the burden rests with Japan, not with Washington. The optimistic viewpoint is that America's embargo threat will stimulate a hasty completion of the war in China, whereupon Japan would feel free to relax and again seek the good graces of western nations. Or, she may suddenly see for peace on the best possible terms, not only with China but with China's supporters—America, France, Britain and Russia. To anyone who has watched Nipponese diplomats at work, the latter possibility seems far-fetched.

Japan May Get Angry

And here's the pessimistic viewpoint: The American abrogation, which President Roosevelt has termed an act "short of war," may be considered not so short by Japan. Cock-sure, maddened or desperate—one way or another—she might decide the United States action warrants hostilities.

But Japanese are smart. Though their militaristic leaders plunge heedlessly into war, scoffing at consequences, the mine-run Tokyo businessman will think twice. He will recall that in 1929 American purchases reached a peak of \$431,873,000. By 1937, thanks to America's distaste for Japanese aggression, this had been cut in half—to \$204,201,000. Last year these exports dropped still more. Although the first five months of 1939 showed a gross of \$50,000,000 compared to only \$47,000,000 in the same period of 1938, American economists point out that the higher price of silk is responsible.

Reaction in U. S.

Most important to Americans is another question: Would we suffer by placing an embargo against Japan?

Agriculturally speaking, no. Although Japan was once our best cotton customer, the shift from commercial to arms staples has brought a steady decline in fiber exports. In the first five months of 1937 Japan bought 698,000 bales. In 1938, for the same period, only 471,000 bales were shipped. This year it dropped to 360,000 bales.

Restricted exports to Japan would inevitably mean restricted imports as well, and it is here that Japanese trade would suffer most heavily. Silk, once in heavy demand by the United States, has already become a drug on the market even though American manufacturers took \$32,000,000 in the first five months of 1939. One reason for the lack of demand is development of silk substitutes, several of which are just being perfected here. As a result Japanese people are now wearing their own silk clothing instead of American cotton.

Such is the import of Secretary Hull's pre-emptory treaty abrogation. In six months we'll probably know the outcome.

Barbers Better Beware.

Comb Now Cuts Hair
Designed to meet the demand for some means of cutting one's own hair, a cutting tool for attachment to the comb has been patented.

It clamps on the back of the comb and the cutting edge extends downward beside the comb's teeth when a blade has been inserted in the holder provided for that purpose, says "Popular Mechanics." The cutter does its work as the user combs his or her hair.

They're Sometimes Grateful

By WILLIAM SMITH
(Associated Newspapers.)
WNU Service.

MRS. MILL was a good and rather pretty little widow. Her five children adored her and usually obeyed her, which is significant. She had never smiled merrily since the day her husband died, finely fighting the worst blaze that had ever occurred in the history of peaceful Dannsville.

Dora Mill was a dressmaker and a good one, though if she hadn't been quite clever with her garden as well, making it support the hungry five and supply early peas to some of the neighbors, it was hard to see how she could make ends meet.

Her attractive face and pleasant manner had called forth at least one offer of marriage, but she dreaded the effect of a stepfather on the affairs of the five, which she was capably directing to certain definite ends. Derrick was to be an electrical engineer. He knew, of course, that this meant immense effort on his own part, for Dora never disguised that triumph meant work. Fanny was to be a designer. Tom was too small to be seriously inclined toward any calling, and the twins were mere babies.

Therefore when Gerard Filey, owner of the Filey Iron Works, drove up to the tiny house and asked for Dora, she was surprised and just a little frightened. Tom would throw balls. Possibly his ball had broken a sizeable window.

"But no." "You are Mrs. Mill?" asked Filey. "I am," replied Dora, "won't you come in?"

"If I may, I will," said the stranger.

"I came," said Filey, coming directly to the point, "to tell you that your husband saved my life. Possibly you did not know of it."

Mrs. Mill flushed painfully. "I think Tom did his duty—always," she said, quietly.

Filey looked at her. What a lovely little face it was. How refined in expression.

"I wasn't thinking of any material expression of gratitude," he hastened to explain, "I only thought perhaps we might—might—be friends. I lost a son, you know. Frat house burned. Maybe you heard of it. And my wife slipped, climbing in Switzerland. I'm alone, don't you see? And I'm very sorry for folks who are alone. That's all. Then, I know Dr. Bigby who judged your babies. And I am particularly interested in better babies."

It was all said so simply that Dora could not take offense or suspect ulterior motives.

"If you are unhappy," said she with the same fine frankness, "I shall be glad to help you if I can. I am not very well educated. I've never been further away than St. Louis in my life. But I want the best of life for all my little ones. And I am glad they're healthy and good. Do you know?" with half a smile, "I was afraid little Tom might have broken one of your windows."

Filey smiled, too. "No," he said, "it was just that I couldn't wait any longer to tell you that my thoughts were with you. Have been since I heard about it. That's all. I'll be mighty grateful if you'll let the kiddies come around some time and play. It doesn't matter if a ball or so goes astray once in a while. I'm lonely. I wonder," hesitatingly, "if you'd ever let me take you out in my car for a ride."

Dora knew Filey was rated at over half a million, but she understood his need. "If it helps you any, of course I will. And I'd enjoy the rides. I may bring the twins, of course?"

"Couldn't do without 'em," said Filey.

And a strange and rather beautiful friendship grew between these two simple souls. Dora never seemed to recognize the barrier of money. She was too genuinely unsophisticated. To her he was just the man her Tom had saved. Filey had met her for the first time in his life a woman who thought all the time of others as if they were the most natural thing to do. But he noted the drives brought a pretty color to her cheeks and that the twins grew to hug him as if he belonged, somehow, in the simple scheme of their lives.

At last he asked Dora if she thought she could ever learn to care for him a little. "Not," modestly, "as you cared for—Tom. But if you'd let me take care of you. I'm so darn fond of the kids."

For the first time the difference in social position dawned on Dora.

"I'm only a fireman's widow," she said.

"My father was foreman at the iron works," he said, "he was an inventor and that's how he made his money. After all, we're Americans and I don't think it matters. Can't you like me just a little?" he coaxed, "I love you, Dora."

"I can't give you what I gave Tom," whispered Dora, "but I respect you with all my heart, and I love you for your goodness to us all."

"I guess I'll have to be satisfied with that, then. Maybe, in the years to come you may grow to like me a little better." He smiled half-wistfully, as he took her into his arms.

Alex Finds It Smooth Going!



Barrel jumpers usually play safe with papier mache dummies. But Alex Hurd, Olympic record holder and jumping star of the Sun Valley Ice Show at the New York World's Fair, shows his self-confidence by leaping over steel drums full of Quaker State motor oil.—Adv.

For Home Wear and Afternoons

THE dress with shirring on the shoulders and sleeve tops is a charming, soft fashion for afternoons. No. 1795 gives you an unusually nice figure-line—rounded above and very slim at the waistline and hips, because the paneled skirt is cut high and beautifully fitted. This is very easy to

sash add to its flattery charm. Dimity, organdy, taffeta and dotted swiss are especially pretty for this. Later on it will be lovely in thin wool.

The Patterns.

No. 1795 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires, with short sleeves, 5 yards of 39-inch material; 5 1/2 yards with long sleeves.

No. 1793 is designed for sizes 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 10 requires 3 1/2 yards of 35-inch material; 2 1/2 yards of ribbon for sash and 2 1/2 yards for little bows.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)



make. Choose georgette, chiffon or silk crepe.

For the Young Girl.

No. 1793 is a perfect dream of a dress for slim young girls, who look especially sweet in high necklines, roundly puffed sleeves, a softly bloused bodice and very flaring skirt. Little bows and a

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS



Mending China.—Excellent for mending china is plaster of paris mixed to a paste with the beaten white of an egg.

Children's Lunch.—Equal parts of seedless raisins and peanut butter blended together and spread between slices of bread or graham crackers make a delicious lunch for the children.

Scorches on Linen.—To remove light scorches from linens, wet the stained area with cold water and expose it to the sun until the stain disappears.

Labor-Saving.—A small closet placed above the sink for holding dishwashing necessities is quite a labor-saving device. A rack may be made to hold the dish pan if the sink is too low.

Defrosting Refrigerator.—A mechanical refrigerator should be defrosted whenever the frost on the freezing compartment reaches a thickness of one-fourth inch. To allow more frost to accumulate decreases the efficiency and increases operating cost. It is well to remove the freezing trays during defrosting and fill them with fresh water when they are replaced. Never use a sharp instrument to remove frost. There is danger of puncturing a coil and allowing refrigerant to escape.

Pull the Trigger on Constipation, and Pepsinize Acid Stomach Too

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste, and bad breath, your stomach is probably loaded up with certain undigested food and your bowels don't move. So you need both Pepsin to help break up fast that rich undigested food in your stomach, and Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels. So be sure your laxative also contains Pepsin. Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative, because its Syrup Pepsin helps you gain that wonderful stomach relief, while the Laxative Senna moves your bowels. Tests prove the power of Pepsin to dissolve those lumps of undigested protein food which may linger in your stomach, to cause belching, gastric acidity and nausea. This is how pepsinizing your stomach helps relieve it of such distress. At the same time this medicine wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your bowels to relieve your constipation. So see how much better you feel by taking the laxative that also puts Pepsin to work on that stomach discomfort, too. Even finicky children love to taste this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative—Senna with Syrup Pepsin at your druggist today!

U. S. Loads Japan's Guns

The following tabulation, prepared from United States government sources by the Chinese Council for Economic Research, shows America's share in world exports to Japan of materials essential for war purposes. Figures are for 1938 only:

Commodity	World Exports Value	U. S. Share Value	Per Cent
Hides and skins	\$ 7,516,825	\$ 2,632,452	35.02
Leather	520,269	44,878	8.46
Scrap rubber	14,864,059	249,792	1.68
Petroleum and Products*	41,034,825	53,135,672	65.57
Scrap or old iron and steel	24,467,359	22,961,212	96.39
Ferro-alloys	2,819,420	2,331,979	82.71
Other iron and steel semi-manufactures	20,973,343	11,251,894	53.65
Copper	24,385,546	22,163,778	90.89
Aluminum	13,095,331	476,345	3.63
Nickel	6,624,440	157,317	2.38
Lead	4,612,888	2,100,054	45.52
Zinc	2,794,622	26,769	0.96
Metals and alloys, not elsewhere specified	321,711	310,569	96.33
Automobiles, parts, etc.*	18,635,299	12,950,536	69.67
Metal-working machinery*	36,448,527	24,454,707	67.09
Internal combustion engines**	1,636,873	942,637	57.71
Aircraft and parts†	22,692,655	17,404,477	76.92
Arms and ammunition	696,196	100,265	14.42

*Including shipments to Manchuria.
†Including shipments to Manchuria.
‡Including shipments to Manchuria. United States figure for 1938 includes shipments to Shanghai.

FBI Fingerprints You and Me; Over Million Already Stamped

WASHINGTON.—Last year in Des Moines, Ia., an auto crash victim was identified at the morgue by four reputable citizens. The mourners had barely assembled before fingerprints checked in Washington with the federal bureau of in-



Fingerprint expert at federal bureau of investigation in Washington examines files from the bureau's records.

vestigation proved the reputable citizens to be wrong. The mourners went home happy.

About the same time, the body of a woman, decomposed to the point where identification was impossible, was identified by fingerprints as that of a former government employee, leading to investigation of a death therefore clewless.

These cases, similar to hundreds arising each year, prove the value of FBI's civil fingerprinting file started a few years ago and already bearing the prints of some 1,300,000 people. They include John D. Rockefeller, Shirley Temple, Noel Coward, Jack Dempsey and thousands of you-and-me folks, all "stamped" voluntarily either when visiting FBI offices in Washington or during a municipally conducted campaign somewhere else.

Prints in this category are kept apart from FBI's highly prized collection of criminal prints. They serve a double purpose. First, they protect the individual and his family by providing a positive identification at any time. In cases of amnesia, routine police investigation, legal disputes and disasters, these records have kept families together and prevented unjust prosecution.

Second, the prints safeguard public interest. Were employers, banks, and institutions affected with the public interest to insist, in cases where there was any possibility of doubt, that positive identification be secured via the fingerprint route, huge sums would be saved. Swindlers would be kept from passing themselves off as someone else. Chronic narcotic addicts, repeating forgers and check kitters would be brought to task.

Eventually the FBI hopes to have all Americans fingerprinted, which would mean 100 times the number of prints already on file. Scores of organizations are co-operating in the drive, soliciting prints on cards supplied from Washington. In one northwestern state, for example, the Junior Chamber of Commerce is sponsoring a WPA fingerprinting project which will eventually record prints of most of the state's residents.

Japan's Girls Replace Men In Industry

Women Fill Factory, Farm Jobs as Army Claims Manpower.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

When a Japanese soldier leaves his native soil to fight an "undeclared" war what happens to the job he left behind him? For just as important as a battle against some Chinese war lord is the battle on the nation's labor front. Japan, struggling for national self-sufficiency, is finding the answer to this problem by filling vacant jobs with its native girls and women.

In the large cities such as Tokyo, Osaka, and Nagoya, are many western-type factories. Some of these are thoroughly up to date—cement buildings, large windows, running water and modern toilets, clinics, and lunchrooms.

In a toothpaste factory in Tokyo, the majority of jobs are filled by girls—350 girls and only 70 men.

The girl workers fill tubes, paste on labels, and pack the cartons. On labels and pack the cartons. They seem most trying, since each girl has to watch constantly the silk feeding onto 20 spindles. To do this, she must stand all day, and her hands are continually in and out of basins of hot water, pulling the silk strands from the cocoons and directing them over the tiny wheels to the spindle above. The workers of the silk flature are on a contract basis and live in one part of the factory called the dormitory.



To any section suffering from famine managers of factories go and make contracts with the families of girls. The family receives a sum of cash to help them carry on until the next good harvest, and the girl pays for it by serving three or four years in the flature. After her contract is fulfilled, she goes home and is married to a young man whom her family has chosen.

By far the greater number of Japan's factories are small workshops manned perhaps by two or three workers, or at most by 10 to 25. Some of these are family concerns, in which the women and girls of the family help. Others are neighborhood enterprises, to which the local girls and women flock.

No. 2. MANUFACTURE. Because the army needs men factories of every type have been forced to replace male workers with young girls. Here is a Japanese maid bringing in wood to be made into charcoal. Other industries in which these girls find employment include the manufacture of shoes, clothing, glass, pottery, toothpaste and a host of others.

stand at long tables from 7 in the morning until 5 in the afternoon. Forty minutes for lunch and two rest periods of ten minutes each are their only chances to sit down.

The manager who shows you around points proudly to the rooms where the employees change from street to work clothes, and to the laundry with running water where the uniforms are washed.

Outnumber Men 4 to 1.

In a stocking and rubber shoe factory near Osaka again the majority of workers are women and girls—4,000 girls to 1,000 men. Some work at sewing machines, others pack the finished product. The girls wear white cloths over their hair, but no masks to protect their lungs.

To questions as to age, hours of work, and living conditions, the pro-



No. 4. AFTER HOURS. Western ideas have made inroads into the workaday life of the Japanese girls but with these new ideas of work has also come a trend toward new recreational activity. These two Japanese girls are walking out on the court for a game of tennis. The one on the left even wears shorts like many an aspirant for court honors among American women players.

prietor answers that the girls live in the neighborhood and have lunch in the factory.

One of Japan's largest industries is the preparing of the raw silk (skeins of silk thread) to be sent to Europe and America. This work is done in factories called silk flatures which are practically staffed with girls and young women.

To the onlooker, the job itself



No. 1. BUSINESS. The commercial field in Japan has claimed many young girls as stenographers and clerks. Some of these girls are educated in the United States and have adopted American office technique. However, the stenographer pictured here is using a typewriter with an oriental keyboard. This keyboard has 2,200 symbols and as a result is much slower than the western type machine.

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Tokyo Glass Factory.

In any street may be heard the soft whir of looms or the clang-



No. 3. FARMING. One of Japan's chief needs at the present time is food for its soldiers on China's war fronts. Now, as at no other time in history, Japanese women have turned to the fields to provide this food. Pictured here are young girls picking weeds from a field of rice.

ing and banging of heavy machinery. A few of these illustrate how vast numbers of Japan's women are employed.

In a glass factory in Tokyo, housed in fragile wooden buildings, women sort, wash, and pack the glassware. Floors are simply well-packed earth, and the window openings small. The furnaces make the heat insufferable even on a cool day.

Tokyo also has a concern which makes metal fixtures, heads for electric-light bulbs, tops for candy bottles and vanity cases—heavy machine work. Machinery is placed so close together that you fear to pass through a room lest you be caught by some part of your clothing. Women and girls with rounded shoulders squat before machines crudely made by the concern itself, fashioning the covers and bulb ends. Some of the girls are barely 14 or 15; some are middle-aged or old women. One woman with bad eyesight bends and squints over her work.

As you ascend the scale of employment, the Japanese woman is not missing. Telephone girls, typists, or copyists through the business offices. The telephone girls are, on the whole, older than the clerks. Many of them are married. The typists are higher school students, ranging in age from 18 to 20. Some use the native instrument; others, who know English, are trained to use the modern machine.

The oriental typewriter has a board containing more than 2,200 symbols, including some 2,000 Chinese ideographic characters, two kana, or syllabary systems of 51 symbols each, the English alphabet (both small and capital letters), and the Arabic numerals.



On the Funny Side

WRONG STOP

The chief engineer and the master mechanic had spent the evening together. For obvious reasons, the master mechanic was a little hesitant about going home.

"I'll tell you what to do if you don't want to disturb your wife," said the chief. "When you get in the house, undress at the foot of the stairs, fold your clothes neatly, then creep quietly up the steps to your own room."

They met the next morning at the plant. "How did you get on?" asked the chief.

"Rotten," replied the master mechanic. "I did just as you told me. I folded my clothes neatly. I crept quietly up the stairs. But when I reached the top—it was the elevated station!"

SHE'S ALL THE REST



"It is said there are a thousand evils in the world—and one of them is man."

"Pray what are the others?"

"Woman."

Take His Chances!

The Browns were standing on the balcony of the seaside hotel, and couldn't help hearing what the young couple in the garden below were saying.

Mrs. Brown turned to her husband. "I think he's going to propose and we shouldn't be listening. Just whistle to warn him."

"Why should I?" asked Mr. Brown. "Nobody whistled to warn me."

Best Man

An Irishman obtained leave from work to attend a wedding. He returned with two black eyes.

The foreman asked him what had happened.

"When I got there," replied the Irishman, "I saw a fellow all dressed up like a peacock. 'An' who are you?', says I. 'I'm the best man,' he says, 'an' begorra, he was, too!"

New Fish Story!

Game Warden—Hey, you! Don't you know that the bass season isn't open yet? What are you doing with that big one on your string?

Angler—Why, you see he's been taking my bait all morning and I just tied him up until I get ready to go home.



HOPED HE WOULD

"If I ever catch you with my girl again I'll knock your block off!"

"I hope you will."

Long Distance Calls

He held her in his arms and gazed into her sweet blue eyes.

"What would you do if I tried to kiss you?" he asked.

"Yell for father," she replied. He sprang away from her nervously.

"Great Scott!" he cried. "I thought he was in Paris!"

Agreed!

"Get ready to die," said the foot-pad, presenting his revolver. "I'm going to shoot you."

"Why?" asked his victim. "I've always said I'd shoot any one who looked like me."

"Do I look like you?"

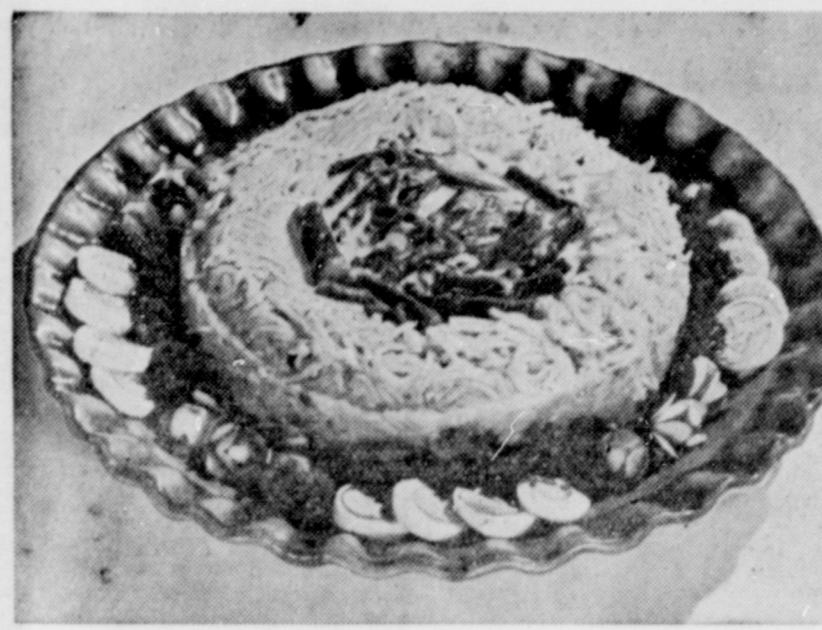
"Yes."

"Then shoot!"



Household News

By Eleanor Howe



ONE-PIECE MEALS WITH MACARONI
(See Recipe Below)

One-Piece Meals

Lucky is the homemaker who has in her recipe file a series of suggestions for "one-piece meals."

After a long, lazy afternoon at the beach, or perhaps a busy day with sugar 'nd spice, and the preserving kettle, the meal that can be prepared and served all in one course is a life-saver.

And what food can you find that lends itself as aptly to this type of meal as macaroni and its closest of kin? These foods, including spaghetti and noodles, as well as macaroni, are high in food energy and contain some building

foods as well. Yet they're light and appetizing—the kind of food that's needed to meet the requirements of summer. Served with a green salad or a fruit dessert, any of these "one-piece" macaroni dishes make highly satisfactory meals.

Macaroni Creole Loaf. (Serves 4-5)

- 2 cups cooked macaroni
- 1 cup soft bread crumbs
- 2 eggs
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 2 tablespoons green pepper (chopped)
- 3/4 cup cheese (grated)
- 1 1/4 cups tomatoes
- 1/4 cup melted butter
- 1 1/2 tablespoons prepared mustard
- Dash celery salt, onion salt, and white pepper

Mix all ingredients in order listed. Pour into a greased baking casserole. Bake 35 minutes in a moderate oven (350 degrees). Unmold carefully and serve.

Spaghetti Ring With Asparagus (Serves 6)

- 1 8-ounce package spaghetti
 - 1 cup cooked ham (ground)
 - 1/2 clove garlic (chopped)
 - 2 tablespoons pimiento (chopped)
 - 1/2 teaspoon salt
 - 1/4 teaspoon pepper
 - 2 eggs (beaten)
 - 3/4 cup coffee cream
- Filling.**
- 2 tablespoons butter
 - 2 tablespoons flour
 - 1 1/2 cups milk
 - 1/2 teaspoon salt
 - 1/4 teaspoon pepper
 - 1 cup cooked asparagus (cut)
 - 2 hard cooked eggs (sliced)

Break spaghetti and cook until tender in 2 quarts boiling water to which 1 tablespoon salt has been added. Drain and add to it the ground ham, garlic, pimiento, salt, pepper, eggs and cream. Pour into buttered ring mold, place in shallow pan of hot water, and bake at moderate temperature (350 degrees) for about one hour.

To make the filling, melt the butter in a saucepan and add flour. Blend thoroughly and then add milk. Cook, stirring constantly, until mixture thickens. Add seasonings and lightly stir in the asparagus. Fill center of spaghetti mold with the creamed asparagus and garnish with slices of hard-cooked eggs.

Baked Macaroni—Creole Style. (Serves 4-5)

- 1/2 package elbow macaroni
- 2 tablespoons onion (minced)
- 2 tablespoons butter
- 1 green pepper (minced)
- 1 No. 2 can tomatoes
- 1 tablespoon sugar
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 pound country style sausage
- 1/4 cup soft bread crumbs (buttered)

Cook macaroni in boiling, salted water until tender. Drain. Brown the onion in the butter; add green pepper and tomatoes. Add sugar and salt, and cook until the green pepper is tender. Make the sausage into small flat cakes. In a buttered casserole, place a layer of macaroni, then a layer of sausage, and another layer of macaroni. Pour the

tomato mixture over this. Sprinkle with buttered crumbs. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for about 45 minutes.

Macaroni Supreme.

Cook 1/2 pound macaroni (broken in 3-inch lengths) in boiling salted water until tender; drain. Cut 2 thin slices smoked ham in two crosswise. Arrange strips of macaroni on ham. Put 1/4 teaspoon horse-radish on each portion and sprinkle with 1/2 cup grated cheese. Roll and tie in position. Place close together in shallow baking dish. Cover with 1/2 cup milk and bake in a slow oven (325 degrees) for 25 minutes. Uncover and continue baking until ham is lightly browned. Serves 4.

Scow. (Serves 6)

- 1/2 pound bacon (sliced)
- 2 onions (medium size)
- 1 pound round steak (ground)
- 1 No. 2 can tomatoes
- 1 8-ounce package spaghetti
- 1 No. 2 can whole kernel corn
- 3/4 teaspoon salt
- 1/4 teaspoon pepper

Cut bacon into small pieces and cook until crisp in a large skillet. Remove bacon bits, brown the sliced onion in the hot fat, and finally take out the onion slices and use the remaining fat for browning the ground meat.

breaking it into small bits as it cooks. Then pour in the tomatoes, and allow the mixture to simmer until it is fairly thick. Next add the spaghetti, which has been broken into 2-inch lengths and cooked until tender in boiling salted water. Then add the can of corn, the browned onions, and crisp bacon bits, and the seasoning. Allow this mixture to simmer slowly for another half hour, covered.

Hasty Noodlefest.

Cook half a pound of noodles in salted water and drain. While they are cooking, heat a can of cream of mushroom soup, adding a cup of milk to it if it is the condensed kind. Add also a tablespoon of chopped onion, 1/4 teaspoon salt and two hard-cooked eggs, sliced. Add the drained noodles, mix well and put into a buttered casserole. Cover the top with buttered crumbs and bake 35 minutes in a moderately hot oven (375 degrees).

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Easy Entertaining.

In this new cook book by Eleanor Howe you'll find over 125 practical suggestions and recipes for parties of every description. Birthday parties, picnics, buffet suppers, and parties for the bride—for all these and many more social occasions, you'll find unusual menus, new recipes and practical hints for the hostess. Send 10 cents in coin to "Easy Entertaining," Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and get your copy of "Easy Entertaining" now.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

TIPS FOR HOUSEWIFE

Wet knife with cold water when cutting a meringue pie.

Oil of lavender sprinkled sparingly through a bookcase will save a library from mold.

Use the blower attachment of your vacuum cleaner to remove dust from your radiators.

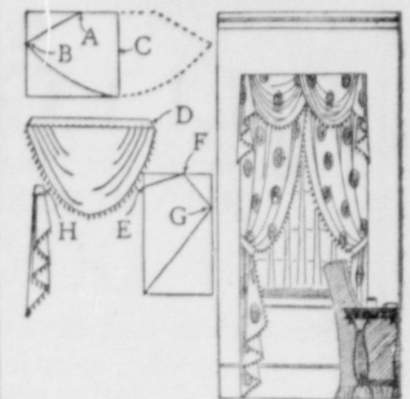
A good floor wax rubbed on window sills after they have been refinished will keep them in perfect condition.

Sirup left over from spiced fruits makes an excellent basting for ham, pork and veal roasts.

Formal Draperies to Make at a Low Cost

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

AN IMPORTANT speaker was scheduled, and the club rooms were looking rather shabby. The decorating committee reported that formal draperies would lend an air of distinction. The funds could only pay for the material. Sewing machines hummed and here is a sketch of the miracle that was wrought. Here also are the dimensions that were used for making patterns for the graceful



valance sections which were fastened over rods with snaps.

For the looped section, cut paper 18 inches deep and half as wide as the window measured over the frame. From the upper right corner to point A is half of the window width less two inches. Point B is 6 inches below the upper left corner. Draw a diagonal line from A to B, and a curve from B to the lower right corner. Place the edge marked C on a fold of the goods. The diagonal ends are pleated and stitched into a band as at D.

For the end pieces, cut paper 15 inches wide and 24 inches deep. E is 3 inches below the upper left corner. F is 9 inches from the upper right corner. G is 6 inches down from the upper right corner. Finish the top as at H.

The offer of the two 25-cent sewing books containing 96 HOW TO SEW articles that have not appeared in the paper will be withdrawn soon. At present you can get both books for the price of one; but don't delay; send 25 cents with name and address to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill., and both books will be sent by return mail, postpaid.

Common Sense About Constipation

A doctor would tell you that the best thing to do with constipation is get at its cause. That way you don't have to endure it first and try to cure it afterward—you can avoid having it.

Chances are you won't have to look far for the cause if you eat the super-refined foods most people do. Most likely you don't get enough "bulk." And "bulk" doesn't mean a lot of food. It means a kind of food that isn't consumed in the body, but leaves a soft "bulky" mass in the intestines.

If this is what you lack, try crisp crunchy Kellogg's All-Brain for breakfast. It contains just the "bulk" you need.

Get All-Brain every day, drink plenty of water, and "Join the Regulars." Made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. Sold by every grocer.

Men and Causes

Men are not always as good as the causes they lead.—Glenn Frank.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you?

If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women.

For over 60 years this woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomfort from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders.

Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

WNUN—H 33—30

Full Life

They only have lived long who have lived virtuously.—Sheridan.

Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of world-wide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of satisfactory use.

And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions.

These physicians, however, who of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for functional kidney disorders and for relief of the pain and worry it causes.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be warning of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, allayed out.

Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

A GOOD SUPPER

At A Reasonable Price.
And A FREE Dance after Supper SATURDAY Night
O. G's CAFE

It Was A JOLLY GOOD RAIN

And you Will be Wanting to get into the field after
THAT VOLUNTEER WHEAT AND WEEDS

OUR SHOP

Gives you the Best Blacksmith and Machine Work and Puts
your Machinery in FIRST Class Condition.

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- Good Dwellings - Good Barns -
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Everything For The Builder.

ROCKWELL BROS. & CO LUMBER

O. F. LANGE, Manager

When your day seems long and also blue,
Because there's too much work to do,
The Job will already be done,
If you take it to—

HOULETT'S HELPY - SELFY LAUNDRY

"We take the work out of wash."
E. E. Houlette, Proprietor

GET IN THE PUSH

By keeping your tractor PULLING with
Panhandle Gasoline, Oils and
Greases

Always Use MANSFIELD Tires and Tubes.
We Deliver Any Time Or Place

Friona Independent Oil Co.

Sheets Brothers, Proprietors

Good Times

Should be Enjoyed by Everyone,
By Remodeling or Building a New Home,
Let Us Build It.

Friona Planing Mill

Fred Dennis Prop

HEALTH NOTES

AUSTIN—Assembling of students in the schools of the State next month calls to public attention the definite health responsibility of parents and teachers, as well as health workers, and is the subject of an address from the State Department of Health to the citizenship.

"A public health education program is an outstanding factor in the development of the physical, mental and social welfare of the school children of today," said Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer. "Health teaching should be a basic part of every educational program."

"Practically every phase of the school system is related to health. Housing, screening, diet, disposal of wastes, exercise, rest, even the manner of daily contact with others, all have a direct bearing on health. Schools must treat the child as a whole—with his physical condition related definitely to his mental and emotional capacities."

"Prevention is the all important factor in the control of communicable disease. 'Communicable'—as we all know—describes that kind of disease which may be imparted or transmitted from one person to another, either by personal contact or through some other method. One by one the communicable diseases, such as smallpox, diphtheria, whooping cough, and typhoid fever, are being controlled by preventive or immunizing agents. It is much better for all concerned that the child should be protected from ever taking these diseases, which often leave some condition that will cause trouble later in life."

"Assume your responsibility in the community and work for the development of health education which will pave the way to a better health for the future."

WANTED, AN INTRODUCTION



"So you've fully decided to marry old Vanderlocks?"
"Yes. All I'm waiting for now is an introduction to him."

Decidedly Thin

"Say, but your mother-in-law is thin."
"I'll say, why when she drinks tomato juice, she looks like a thermometer."



GOOD FEED—POOR FEED

Good crops of feed sometimes turn out to be poor food for livestock for no other reason than that they are not harvested when at their best, and not properly cured or conserved. All hay and dry forage crops are more nutritious and more palatable if harvested before maturing seed. Sweet sorghum for hay or bundle feed should not be permitted to stand until over-ripe, which increases the "woodiness" of the stalk and usually results also in the drying up of part of the leaves.

On the other hand, either sweet or grain sorghums which are to be used for ensilage should be permitted to stand until the seed are fully mature, since the seed constitutes an important part of the feeding value. The silo will preserve all its nutritional elements in the most palatable form, and ensilage will "keep" indefinitely without deterioration.

Most of the Southwest has produced good feed crops this season, and the next concern is to save concern is to turn them into money. All "roughage" must be fed as close to where it grew as possible in order to get the most value from it, on the same farm, so that the manure will go back to the land, is the best place. It is cheaper to bring the livestock to the feed than to haul the feed to the livestock.

There is no "perfect" feed alone; although good alfalfa hay comes about as near as possible, even it should be supplemented by carbonaceous feeds, either grain, grass or ensilage, to make a balanced ration.

Non-leafy hay and ensilage must be matched up with protein elements, such as cottonseed meal, alfalfa hay; and when one is on hand the other element should be bought if necessary in order to make a balanced ration.

The "cash market" for corn and other feed grains is keeping many Southwestern farmers from profits

Regal Theatre

Friday Saturday

First Offenders
Walter Abel, Beverly Roberts
The Flatfoot Stoges

Sun. Mon. Tue.

TAIL SPIN
Alice Faye, Constance Bennett
Nancy Kelly
Last Bean, Mystic Siam

Wed. - Thur.

Give Me A Sailor
Bob Hope, Martha Raye
Paramount Pictorial
Find What's Wrong

Friona Weather

During the past week there has been very little change in the weather locally with the exception of a nice rain on Sunday night, which seems to have covered the greater part of this territory with a fall of from three-fourths of an inch in some places to one inch and a half in other places.

The rain, where it hit, will do an immense amount of good, both to the growing crops and to the wheat fields in bringing the volunteer crop of wheat up.

There was also another change in the weather so far as the temperature was concerned, when the north-er struck here about the first of the week, and the air was almost uncomfortably cool for several days, especially the early mornings and late in the evenings; but we are now back to about the normal temperature for this time of year.

Returned Home To Rockwell

Mrs. George Atkinson, who was formerly Miss Helen Crawford, who has been here the past two weeks visiting her father, sister and grandmother, departed Tuesday for her home at Rockwell.

Mrs. Atkinson was accompanied on her homeward trip by her father, T. J. Crawford, and her sister, Miss Jeanie Crawford.

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Your Grain Mixture

Is a Better Mixture and a better FEED

WHEN WE HAVE GROUND IT

And It Is No Mixture at all, and a better SEED

WHEN WE HAVE CLEANED IT.

Our Portable Grinder Is Now Ready to Serve You

J. A. GUYER'S FEED MILL

MOULTING TIME

Will Soon Be Here. But don't let your
hens lax in

EGG PRODUCTION.

Keep them "Pepped" up by feeding plenty of
ECONOMY LAYING MASH
and MANAMAR

We want your Eggs, Poultry, Cream and other Produce.

FARMERS PRODUCE

Cecil Malone—Proprietor

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